A QUALITY COMIC PUBLICATION

52 BIG FULL WIDTH PAGES

2411

I.C.D. 7

PLASTIC MAN

JULY
No.30
10c

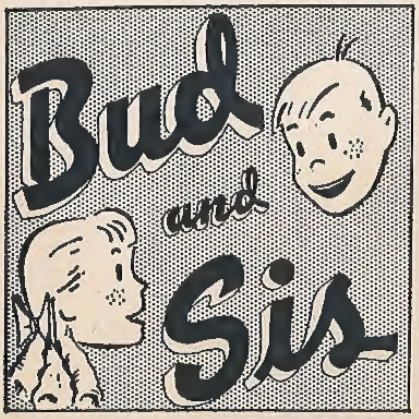
THE AMAZING ACCOUNT OF
Weightless Wiggins

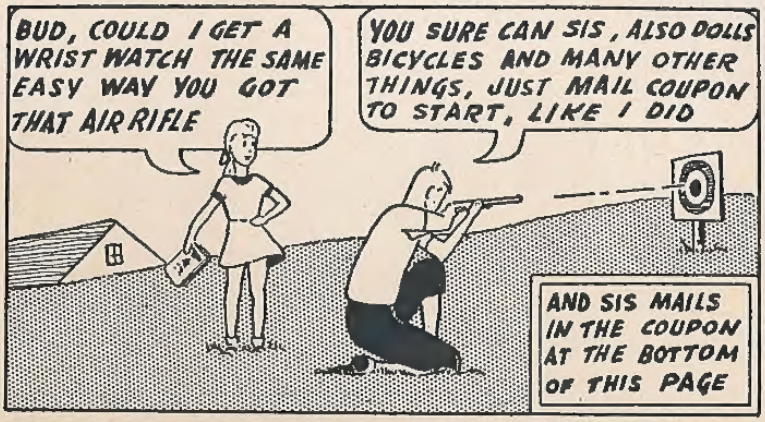
THE MAN WHO BROKE THE LAW OF GRAVITY!

BINKS ARMORED DELIVERY

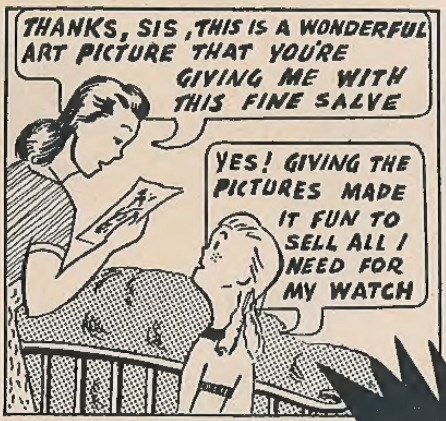
MAIN ST.

5 COMPLETE ADVENTURES




BUD, COULD I GET A WRIST WATCH THE SAME EASY WAY YOU GOT THAT AIR RIFLE
YOU SURE CAN SIS, ALSO DOLLS BICYCLES AND MANY OTHER THINGS, JUST MAIL COUPON TO START, LIKE I DID
AND SIS MAILS IN THE COUPON AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS PAGE

LOOK, BUD – WILSON SENT WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE AND EVERYTHING. I DIDN'T HAVE TO SEND A PENNY. NOW I'LL GET MY WRISTWATCH
YOU'LL SELL THEM FAST!


THANKS, SIS, THIS IS A WONDERFUL ART PICTURE THAT YOU'RE GIVING ME WITH THIS FINE SALVE
YES! GIVING THE PICTURES MADE IT FUN TO SELL ALL I NEED FOR MY WATCH

VALUABLE PREMIUMS GIVEN

BOYS • GIRLS • MEN • LADIES

GENUINE .22 CAL. RIFLES, 1000 Shot Daisy Air Rifles (with tube of shot), Cameras, Footballs, Telescopes, complete Fishing Kits, Movie Machines (sent postage paid). **Simply Give** beautiful pictures with White **CLOVERINE** Brand **SALVE** used for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25c a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Mail coupon below.

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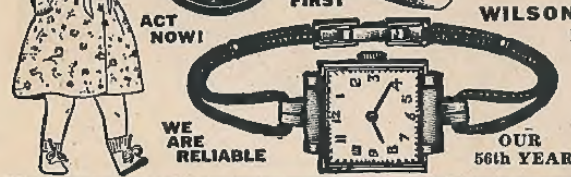
BICYCLES (boys—girls), Coaster Wagons (sent express charges collect). Flashlights, School Boxes (sent postage paid). Easy fun to get 'em. NO MONEY NOW. We send art pictures, salve, catalog on trust to start. Write today!



WILSON CHEMICAL COMPANY
Dept. 108-CF, Tyrone, Pa.

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WE TRUST YOU

BOYS! GIRLS!
PREMIUMS
or
CASH COMMISSIONS
GIVEN
MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 108-CF, Tyrone, Pa. *Date* _____

Gentlemen:—Please send me on trial 13 colorful art pictures with 13 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start

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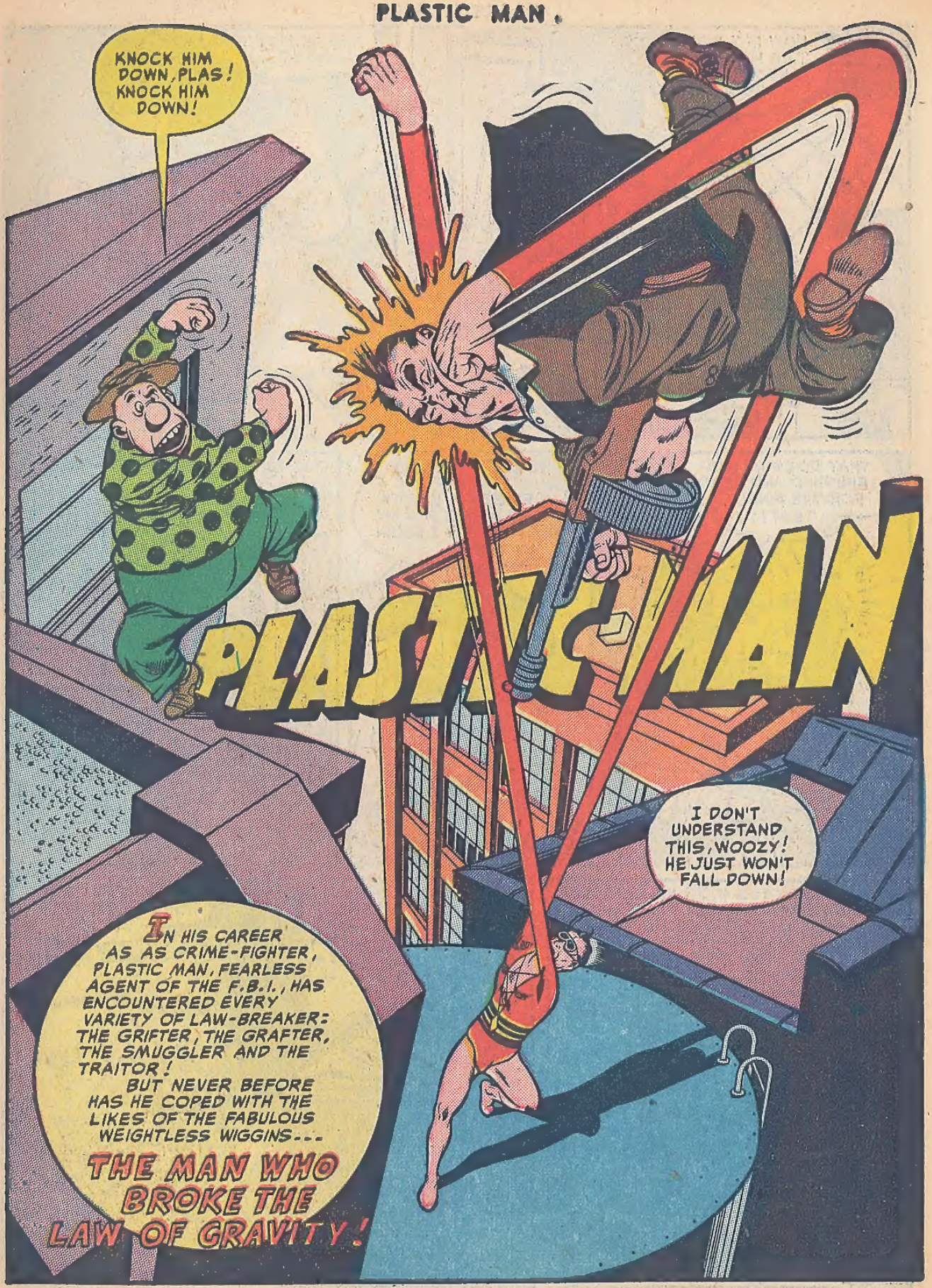
St. or R. R. _____ *Box* _____

Town _____ *Zone #* _____ *State* _____

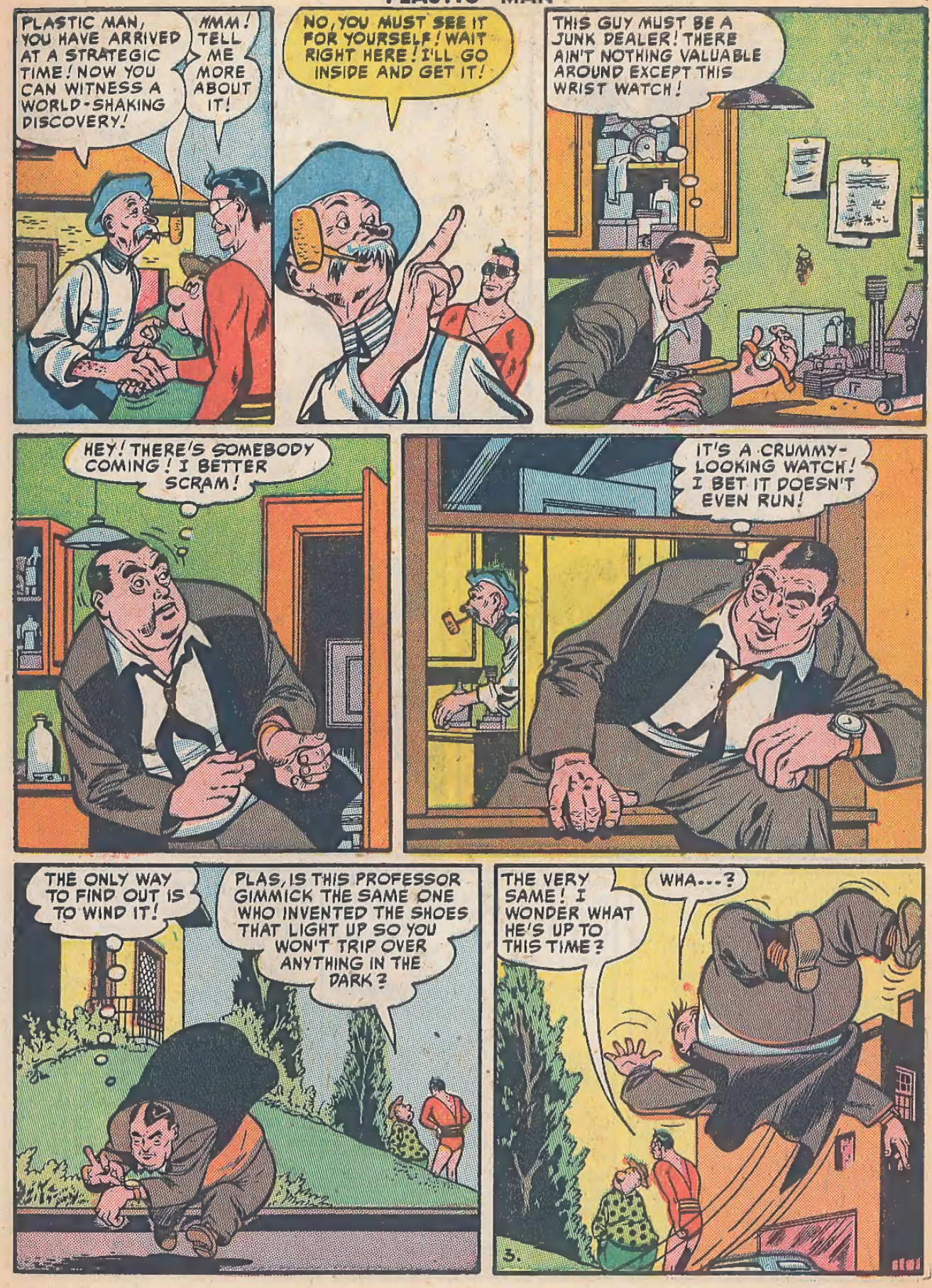
PRINT LAST NAME HERE

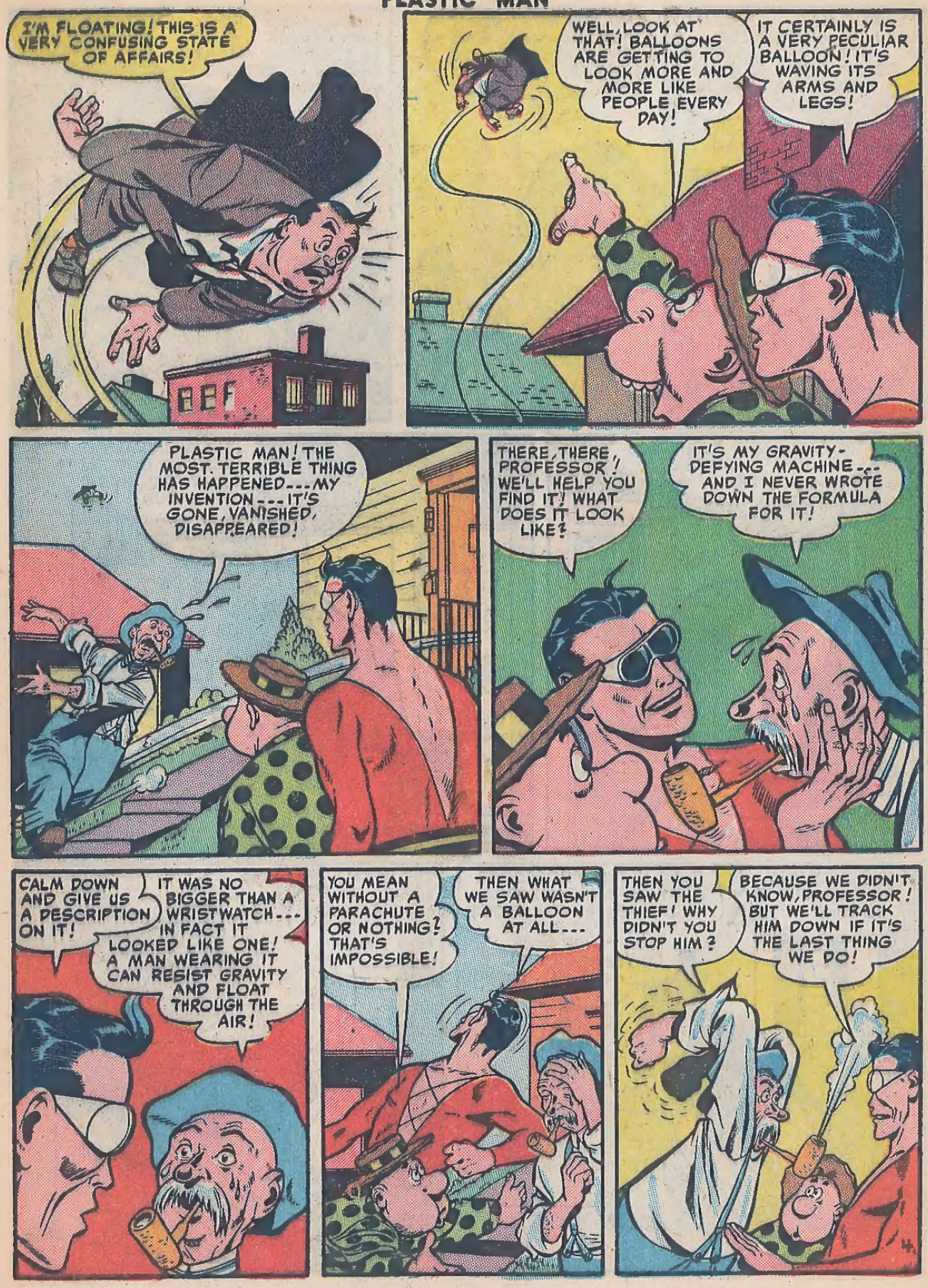
PASTE COUPON ON POSTAL CARD OR MAIL IN ENVELOPE TODAY

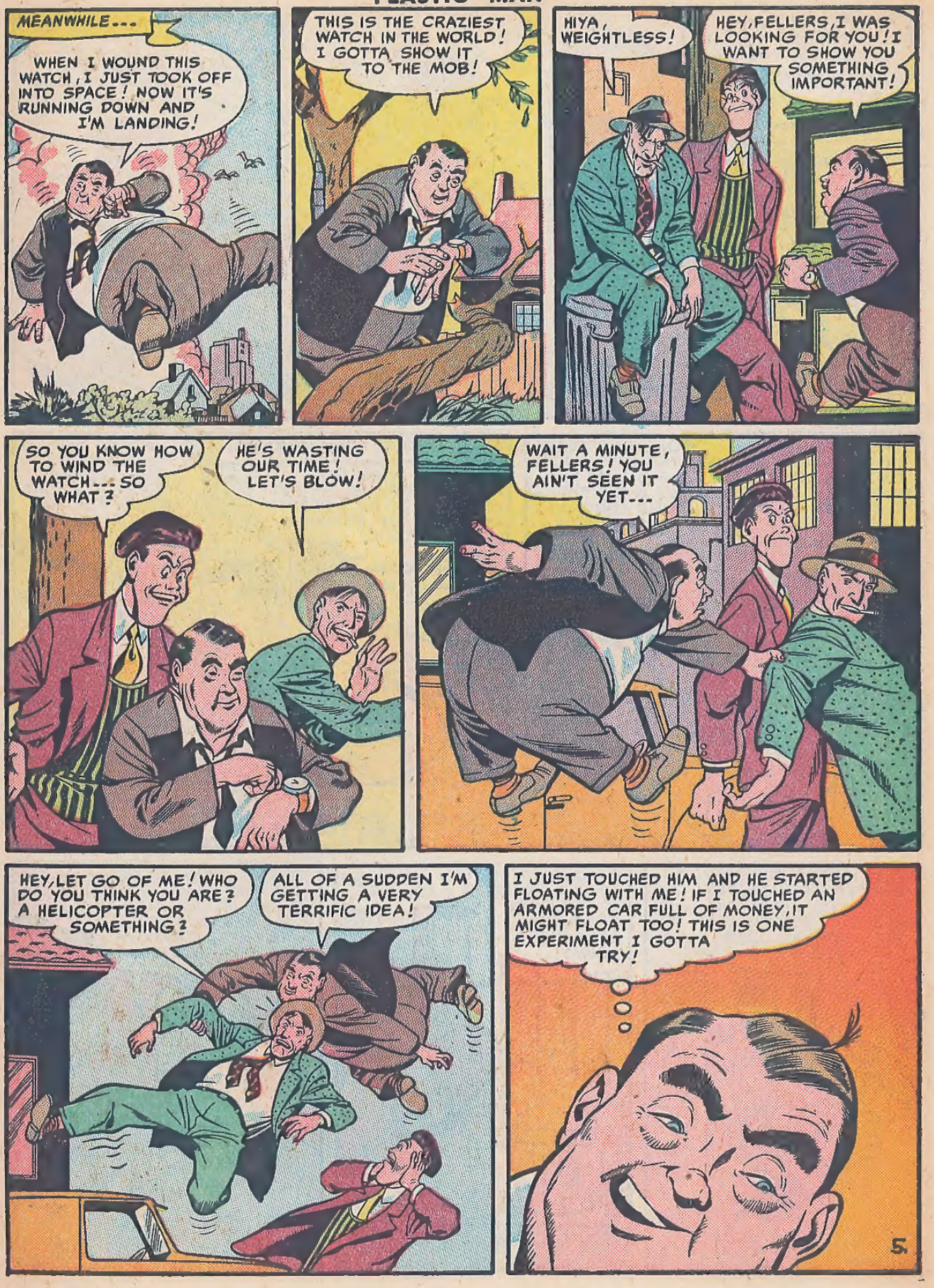
PLASTIC MAN, July, 1951, No. 30. Published bi-monthly by Comic Magazines, 163 Pratt Street, Meriden, Conn. Executive Offices, 578 Summer Street, Stamford, Conn. Everett M. Arnold, General Manager. Alfred Grenet, Editor. Richard Arnold, Associate Editor. Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Meriden, Conn., under the Act of March 3, 1879. The characters and events pictured herein are entirely fictitious. The Publisher accepts no responsibility for unsolicited material. Editorial and Advertising Offices, 347 Madison Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. Copyright 1951 by Comic Magazines. Printed in U.S.A.

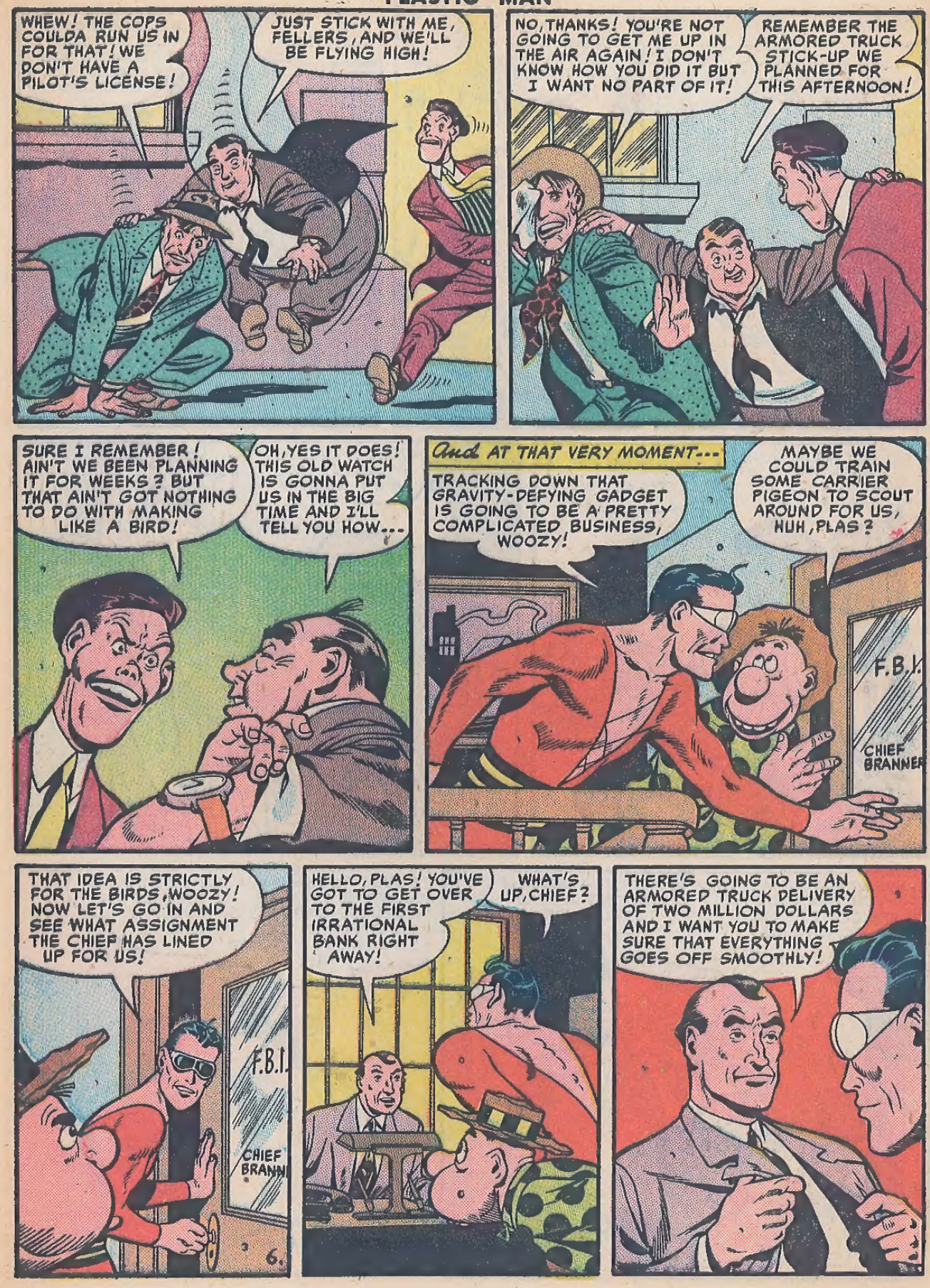

KNOCK HIM DOWN, PLAS! KNOCK HIM DOWN!
PLASTIC MAN
I DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS, WOOZY! HE JUST WON'T FALL DOWN!
IN HIS CAREER AS AS CRIME-FIGHTER, PLASTIC MAN, FEARLESS AGENT OF THE F.B.I., HAS ENCOUNTERED EVERY VARIETY OF LAW-BREAKER: THE GRIFTER, THE GRAFTER, THE SMUGGLER AND THE TRAITOR!
BUT NEVER BEFORE HAS HE COPED WITH THE LIKES OF THE FABULOUS WEIGHTLESS WIGGINS---
THE MAN WHO BROKE THE LAW OF GRAVITY!

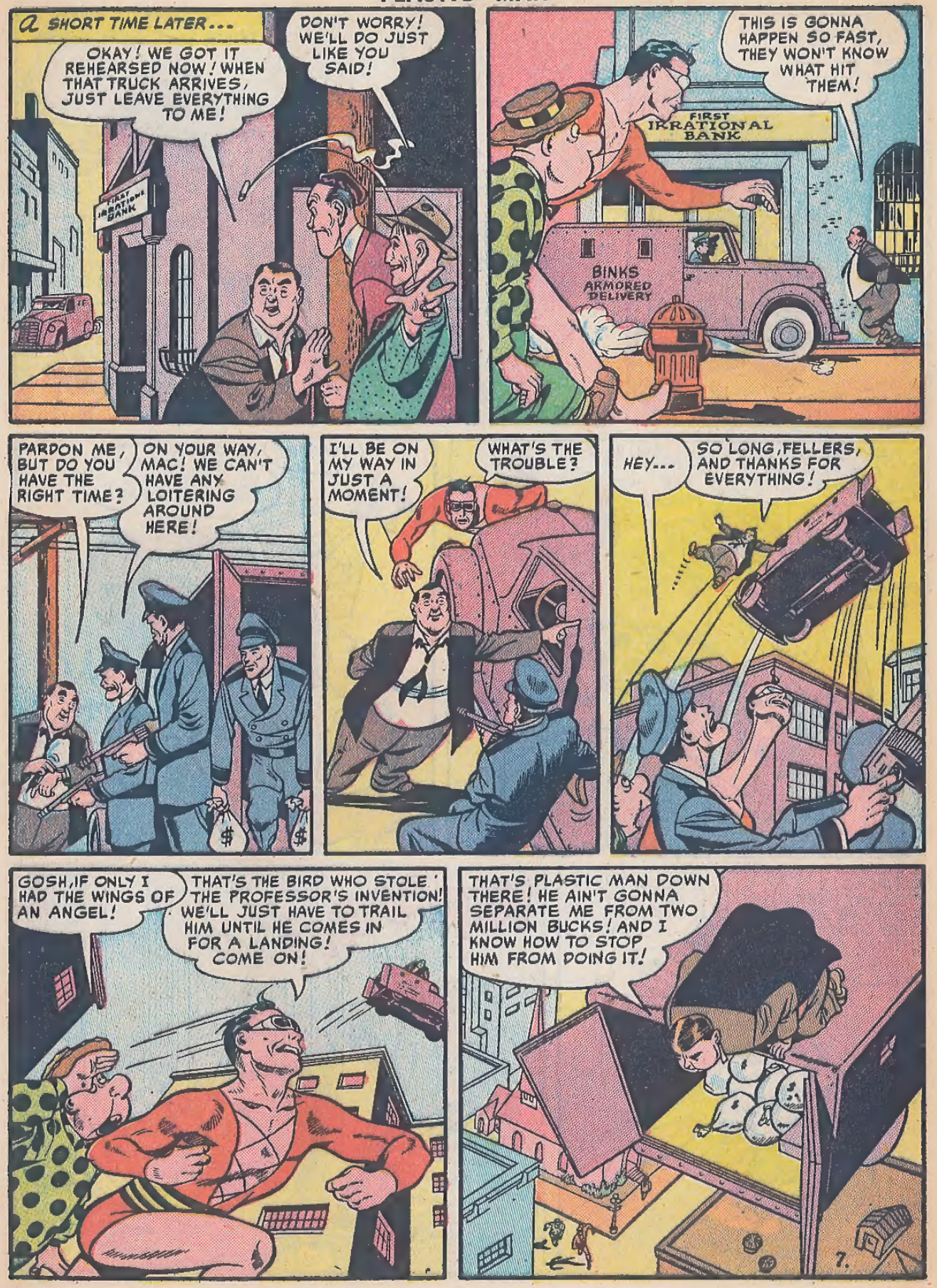
NOW IF I PUT THIS HERE... AND THIS ONE HERE...
AND ADJUST THIS SPRING...
THAT DOES IT! IT'S FINISHED AND READY FOR THE FINAL TEST!
I'VE BEEN WORKING ON IT FOR DAYS! I MUST GET A BREATH OF AIR AND CLEAR MY HEAD BEFORE I BEGIN MY TEST!
AH, I FEEL BETTER ALREADY! NOW FOR A BRISK WALK TO CALM MY JANGLED NERVES!
And WEIGHTLESS WIGGINS, THUG AND PROFESSIONAL SECOND STORY MAN, WHO IS LURKING NEAR GIMMICK'S HOUSE...
NOW THERE GOES A VERY THOUGHTFUL FELLOW! HE LEAVES HIS DOOR WIDE OPEN LIKE HE'S PRACTICALLY BEGGING ME TO BURGLE HIS JOINT!
AND I'M JUST TOO GLAD TO OBLIGE!
WELL! WELL! IF IT ISN'T PROFESSOR GIMMICK!


PLASTIC MAN, YOU HAVE ARRIVED AT A STRATEGIC TIME! NOW YOU CAN WITNESS A WORLD-SHAKING DISCOVERY!
MMM! TELL ME MORE ABOUT IT!
NO, YOU MUST SEE IT FOR YOURSELF! WAIT RIGHT HERE! I'LL GO INSIDE AND GET IT!
THIS GUY MUST BE A JUNK DEALER! THERE AIN'T NOTHING VALUABLE AROUND EXCEPT THIS WRIST WATCH!
HEY! THERE'S SOMEBODY COMING! I BETTER SCRAM!
IT'S A CRUMMY-LOOKING WATCH! I BET IT DOESN'T EVEN RUN!
THE ONLY WAY TO FIND OUT IS TO WIND IT!
PLAS, IS THIS PROFESSOR GIMMICK THE SAME ONE WHO INVENTED THE SHOES THAT LIGHT UP SO YOU WON'T TRIP OVER ANYTHING IN THE DARK?
THE VERY SAME! I WONDER WHAT HE'S UP TO THIS TIME?
WHA...?
3.

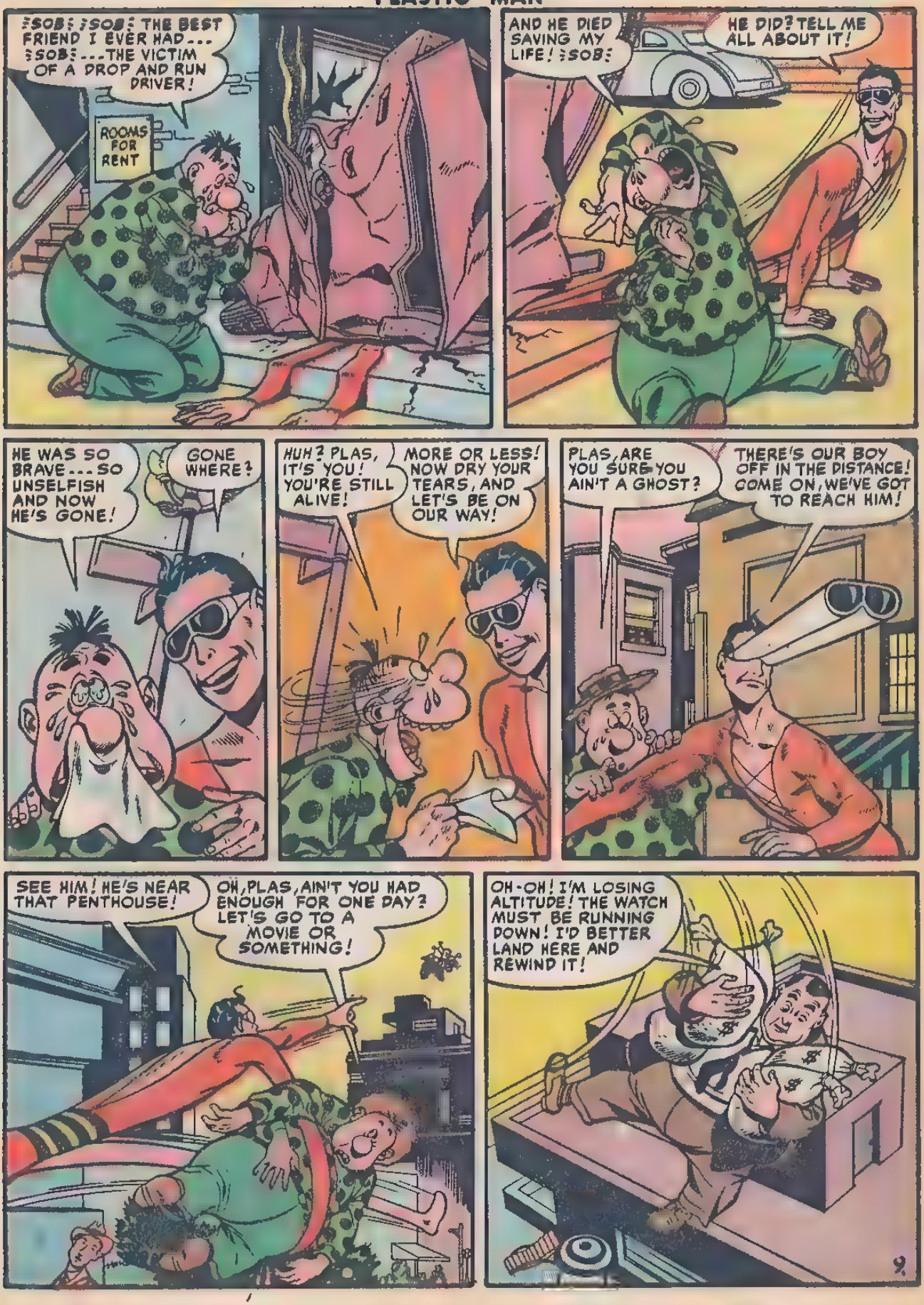

I'M FLOATING! THIS IS A VERY CONFUSING STATE OF AFFAIRS!
WELL, LOOK AT THAT! BALLOONS ARE GETTING TO LOOK MORE AND MORE LIKE PEOPLE EVERY DAY!
IT CERTAINLY IS A VERY PECULIAR BALLOON! IT'S WAVING ITS ARMS AND LEGS!
PLASTIC MAN! THE MOST TERRIBLE THING HAS HAPPENED---MY INVENTION---IT'S GONE, VANISHED, DISAPPEARED!
THERE, THERE, PROFESSOR! WE'LL HELP YOU FIND IT! WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE?
IT'S MY GRAVITY-DEFYING MACHINE--- AND I NEVER WROTE DOWN THE FORMULA FOR IT!
CALM DOWN AND GIVE US A DESCRIPTION ON IT!
IT WAS NO BIGGER THAN A WRISTWATCH--- IN FACT IT LOOKED LIKE ONE! A MAN WEARING IT CAN RESIST GRAVITY AND FLOAT THROUGH THE AIR!
YOU MEAN WITHOUT A PARACHUTE OR NOTHING? THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
THEN WHAT WE SAW WASN'T A BALLOON AT ALL---
THEN YOU SAW THE THIEF! WHY DIDN'T YOU STOP HIM?
BECAUSE WE DIDN'T KNOW, PROFESSOR! BUT WE'LL TRACK HIM DOWN IF IT'S THE LAST THING WE DO!

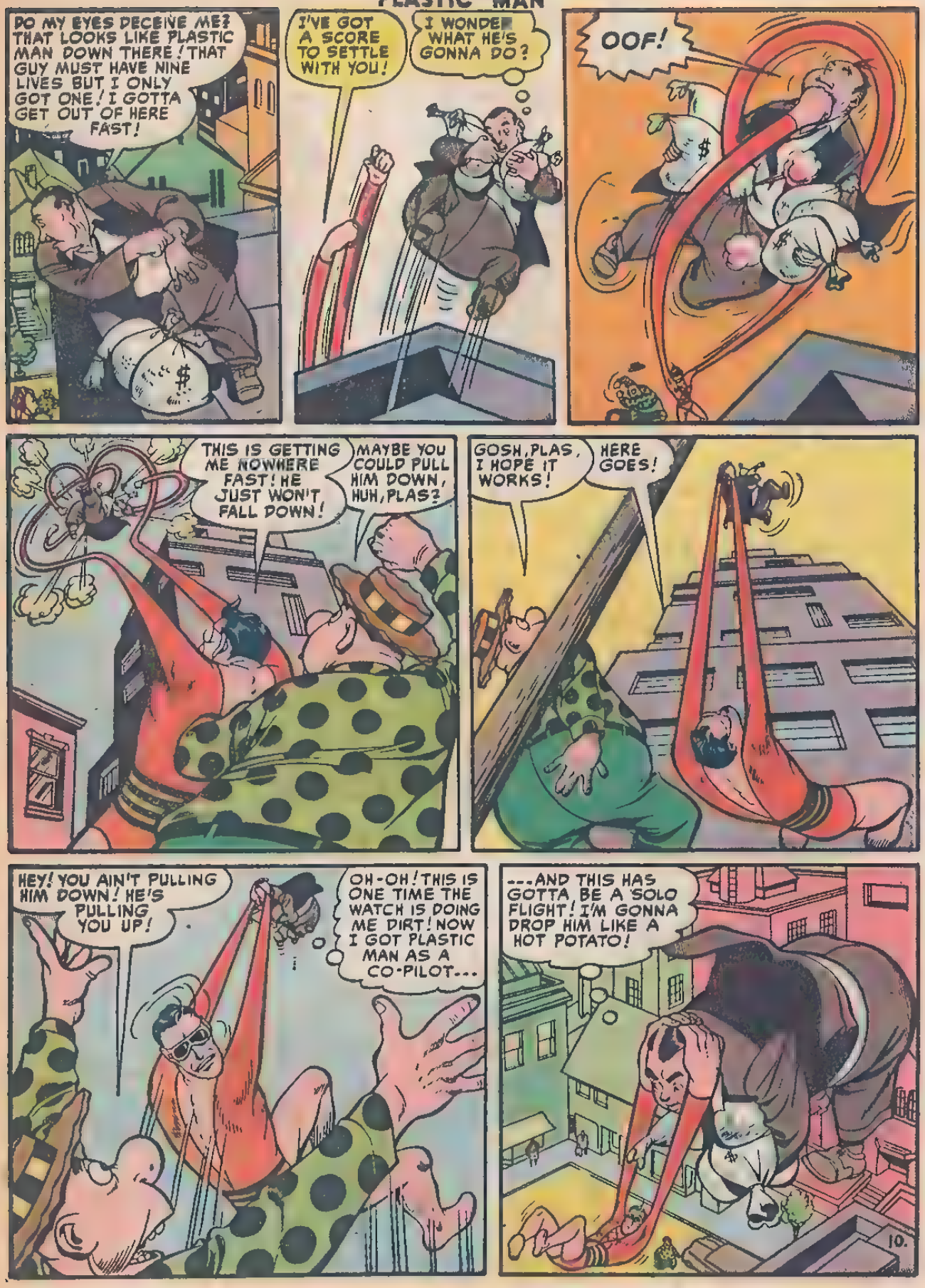

MEANWHILE...
WHEN I WOUND THIS WATCH, I JUST TOOK OFF INTO SPACE! NOW IT'S RUNNING DOWN AND I'M LANDING!
THIS IS THE CRAZIEST WATCH IN THE WORLD! I GOTTA SHOW IT TO THE MOB!
HIYA, WEIGHTLESS!
HEY, FELLERS, I WAS LOOKING FOR YOU! I WANT TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING IMPORTANT!
SO YOU KNOW HOW TO WIND THE WATCH... SO WHAT?
HE'S WASTING OUR TIME! LET'S BLOW!
WAIT A MINUTE, FELLERS! YOU AIN'T SEEN IT YET...
HEY, LET GO OF ME! WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE? A HELICOPTER OR SOMETHING?
ALL OF A SUDDEN I'M GETTING A VERY TERRIFIC IDEA!
I JUST TOUCHED HIM AND HE STARTED FLOATING WITH ME! IF I TOUCHED AN ARMORED CAR FULL OF MONEY, IT MIGHT FLOAT TOO! THIS IS ONE EXPERIMENT I GOTTA TRY!

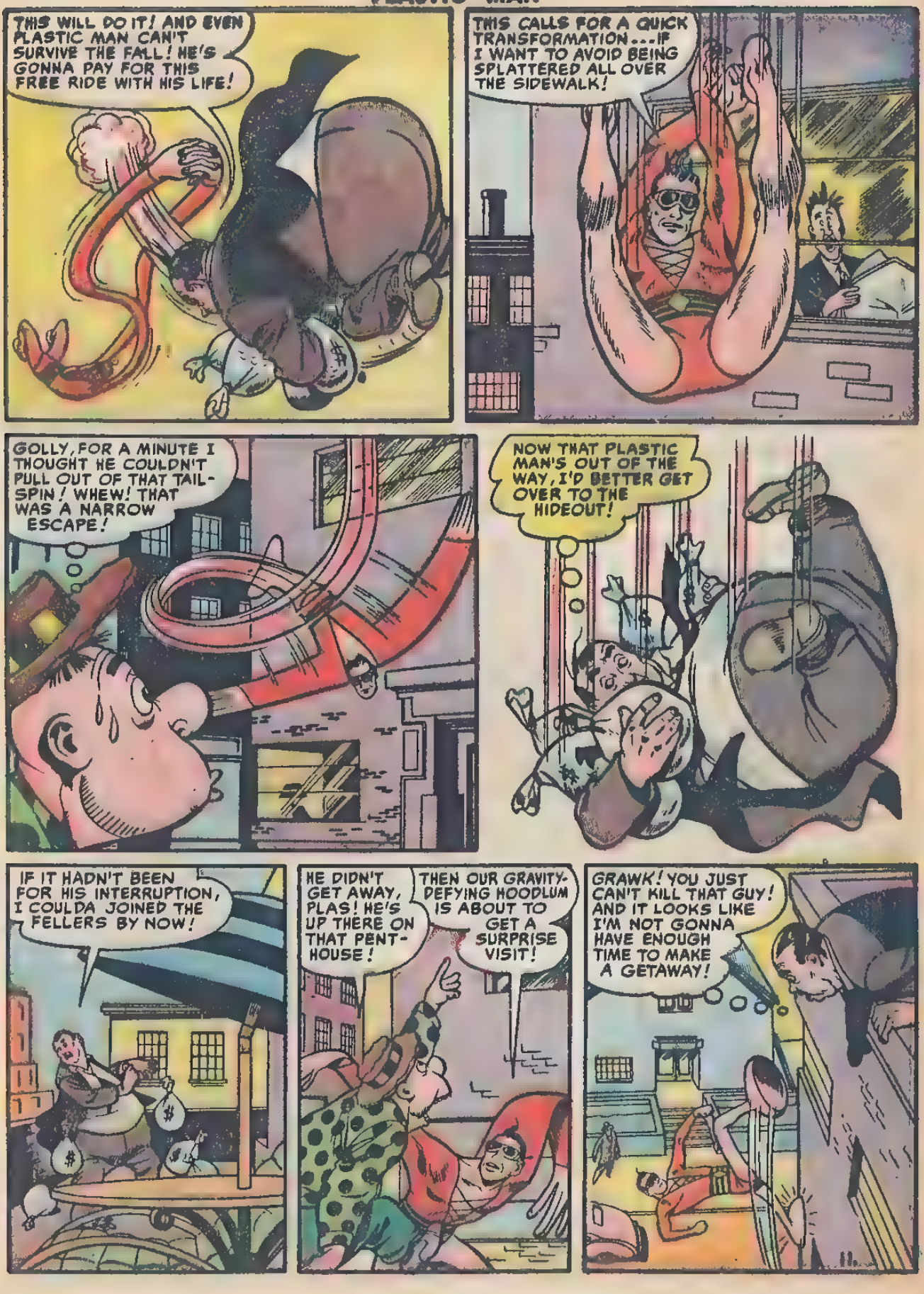

WHEW! THE COPS COULDA RUN US IN FOR THAT! WE DON'T HAVE A PILOT'S LICENSE!
JUST STICK WITH ME, FELLERS, AND WE'LL BE FLYING HIGH!
NO, THANKS! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GET ME UP IN THE AIR AGAIN! I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID IT BUT I WANT NO PART OF IT!
REMEMBER THE ARMORED TRUCK STICK-UP WE PLANNED FOR THIS AFTERNOON!
SURE I REMEMBER! AIN'T WE BEEN PLANNING IT FOR WEEKS? BUT THAT AIN'T GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH MAKING LIKE A BIRD!
OH, YES IT DOES! THIS OLD WATCH IS GONNA PUT US IN THE BIG TIME AND I'LL TELL YOU HOW...
And AT THAT VERY MOMENT---
TRACKING DOWN THAT GRAVITY-DEFYING GADGET IS GOING TO BE A PRETTY COMPLICATED BUSINESS, WOOZY!
MAYBE WE COULD TRAIN SOME CARRIER PIGEON TO SCOUT AROUND FOR US, HUH, PLAS?
F.B.I.
CHIEF BRANNER
THAT IDEA IS STRICTLY FOR THE BIRDS, WOOZY! NOW LET'S GO IN AND SEE WHAT ASSIGNMENT THE CHIEF HAS LINED UP FOR US!
F.B.I.
CHIEF BRANN
6.
HELLO, PLAS! YOU'VE GOT TO GET OVER TO THE FIRST IRRATIONAL BANK RIGHT AWAY!
WHAT'S UP, CHIEF?
THERE'S GOING TO BE AN ARMORED TRUCK DELIVERY OF TWO MILLION DOLLARS AND I WANT YOU TO MAKE SURE THAT EVERYTHING GOES OFF SMOOTHLY!

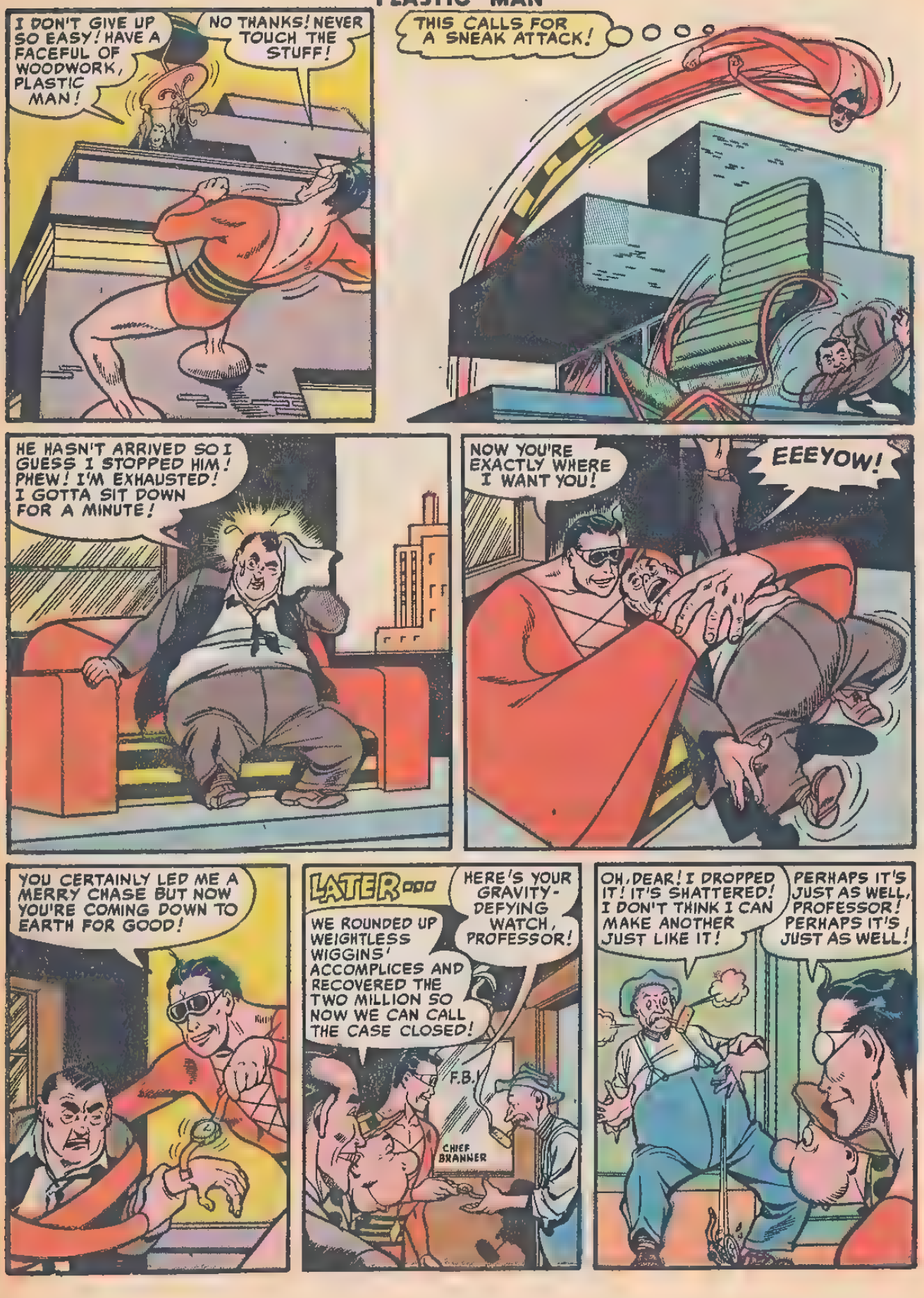

A SHORT TIME LATER...
OKAY! WE GOT IT REHEARSED NOW! WHEN THAT TRUCK ARRIVES, JUST LEAVE EVERYTHING TO ME!
DON'T WORRY! WE'LL DO JUST LIKE YOU SAID!
FIRST IRRATIONAL BANK
THIS IS GONNA HAPPEN SO FAST, THEY WON'T KNOW WHAT HIT THEM!
FIRST IRRATIONAL BANK
BINKS ARMORED DELIVERY
PARDON ME, BUT DO YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TIME?
ON YOUR WAY, MAC! WE CAN'T HAVE ANY LOITERING AROUND HERE!
$
$
I'LL BE ON MY WAY IN JUST A MOMENT!
WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?
HEY...
SO LONG, FELLERS, AND THANKS FOR EVERYTHING!
GOSH, IF ONLY I HAD THE WINGS OF AN ANGEL!
THAT'S THE BIRD WHO STOLE THE PROFESSOR'S INVENTION! WE'LL JUST HAVE TO TRAIL HIM UNTIL HE COMES IN FOR A LANDING! COME ON!
THAT'S PLASTIC MAN DOWN THERE! HE AIN'T GONNA SEPARATE ME FROM TWO MILLION BUCKS! AND I KNOW HOW TO STOP HIM FROM DOING IT!
7.

NOW FIRST I REMOVE THESE!
WITH THIS WATCH ON, EVERYTHING I TOUCH SEEMS LIGHT AS A FEATHER ...EVEN HEAVY CASH!
NOW I DON'T NEED THIS TRUCK ANYMORE SO I'M GONNA GIVE IT TO PLASTIC MAN!
PLAS, THIS IS AWFUL! CAN'T WE DO SOMETHING?
PATIENCE, WOOZY OLD BOY! WHAT GOES UP MUST COME DOWN!
HEY, LOOK! HE'S JUMPING OFF THE TRUCK!
TIMBER!
HEAD FOR COVER, WOOZY! YOU'RE RIGHT IN THE LINE OF FIRE!
OH, PLAS! I TELL MY FEET TO MOVE AND THEY JUST STAND HERE!
WOOZ, THIS IS NO TIME FOR YOUR MOTOR TO STALL!
KERRASH!


:SOB: :SOB: THE BEST FRIEND I EVER HAD... :SOB: ...THE VICTIM OF A DROP AND RUN DRIVER!
ROOMS FOR RENT
AND HE DIED SAVING MY LIFE! :SOB:
HE DID? TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT!
HE WAS SO BRAVE... SO UNSELFISH AND NOW HE'S GONE!
GONE WHERE?
HUH? PLAS, IT'S YOU! YOU'RE STILL ALIVE!
MORE OR LESS! NOW DRY YOUR TEARS, AND LET'S BE ON OUR WAY!
PLAS, ARE YOU SURE YOU AIN'T A GHOST?
THERE'S OUR BOY OFF IN THE DISTANCE! COME ON, WE'VE GOT TO REACH HIM!
SEE HIM! HE'S NEAR THAT PENTHOUSE!
OH, PLAS, AIN'T YOU HAD ENOUGH FOR ONE DAY? LET'S GO TO A MOVIE OR SOMETHING!
OH-OH! I'M LOSING ALTITUDE! THE WATCH MUST BE RUNNING DOWN! I'D BETTER LAND HERE AND REWIND IT!
9


DO MY EYES DECEIVE ME? THAT LOOKS LIKE PLASTIC MAN DOWN THERE! THAT GUY MUST HAVE NINE LIVES BUT I ONLY GOT ONE! I GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE FAST!
I'VE GOT A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH YOU!
I WONDER WHAT HE'S GONNA DO?
OOF!
THIS IS GETTING ME NOWHERE FAST! HE JUST WON'T FALL DOWN!
MAYBE YOU COULD PULL HIM DOWN, HUH, PLAS?
GOSH, PLAS, I HOPE IT WORKS!
HERE GOES!
HEY! YOU AIN'T PULLING HIM DOWN! HE'S PULLING YOU UP!
OH-OH! THIS IS ONE TIME THE WATCH IS DOING ME DIRT! NOW I GOT PLASTIC MAN AS A CO-PILOT...
---AND THIS HAS GOTTA BE A SOLO FLIGHT! I'M GONNA DROP HIM LIKE A HOT POTATO!


THIS WILL DO IT! AND EVEN PLASTIC MAN CAN'T SURVIVE THE FALL! HE'S GONNA PAY FOR THIS FREE RIDE WITH HIS LIFE!
THIS CALLS FOR A QUICK TRANSFORMATION...IF I WANT TO AVOID BEING SPLATTERED ALL OVER THE SIDEWALK!
GOLLY, FOR A MINUTE I THOUGHT HE COULDN'T PULL OUT OF THAT TAIL-SPIN! WHEW! THAT WAS A NARROW ESCAPE!
NOW THAT PLASTIC MAN'S OUT OF THE WAY, I'D BETTER GET OVER TO THE HIDEOUT!
IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR HIS INTERRUPTION, I COULDA JOINED THE FELLERS BY NOW!
HE DIDN'T GET AWAY, PLAS! HE'S UP THERE ON THAT PENT-HOUSE!
THEN OUR GRAVITY-DEFYING HOODLUM IS ABOUT TO GET A SURPRISE VISIT!
GRAWK! YOU JUST CAN'T KILL THAT GUY! AND IT LOOKS LIKE I'M NOT GONNA HAVE ENOUGH TIME TO MAKE A GETAWAY!


I DON'T GIVE UP SO EASY! HAVE A FACEFUL OF WOODWORK, PLASTIC MAN!
NO THANKS! NEVER TOUCH THE STUFF!
THIS CALLS FOR A SNEAK ATTACK!
HE HASN'T ARRIVED SO I GUESS I STOPPED HIM! PHEW! I'M EXHAUSTED! I GOTTA SIT DOWN FOR A MINUTE!
NOW YOU'RE EXACTLY WHERE I WANT YOU!
EEEYOW!
YOU CERTAINLY LED ME A MERRY CHASE BUT NOW YOU'RE COMING DOWN TO EARTH FOR GOOD!
LATER...
WE ROUNDED UP WEIGHTLESS WIGGINS' ACCOMPLICES AND RECOVERED THE TWO MILLION SO NOW WE CAN CALL THE CASE CLOSED!
HERE'S YOUR GRAVITY-DEFYING WATCH, PROFESSOR!
F.B.I.
CHIEF BRANNER
OH, DEAR! I DROPPED IT! IT'S SHATTERED! I DON'T THINK I CAN MAKE ANOTHER JUST LIKE IT!
PERHAPS IT'S JUST AS WELL, PROFESSOR! PERHAPS IT'S JUST AS WELL!

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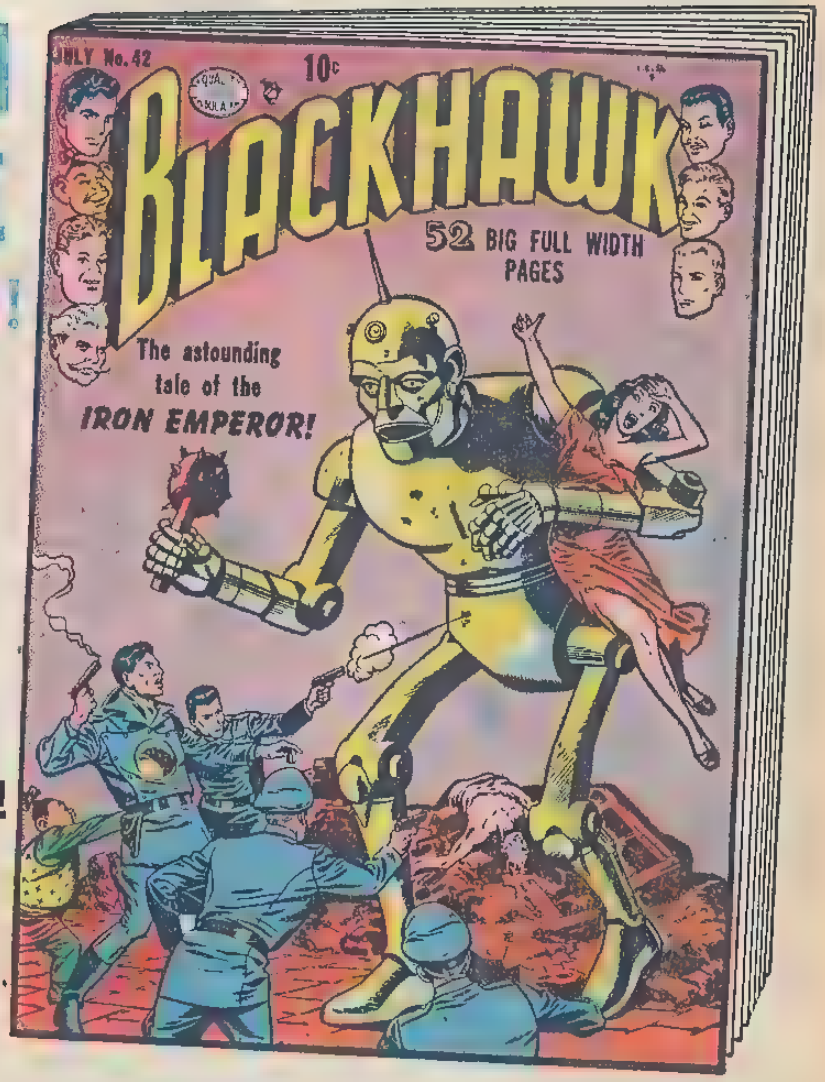
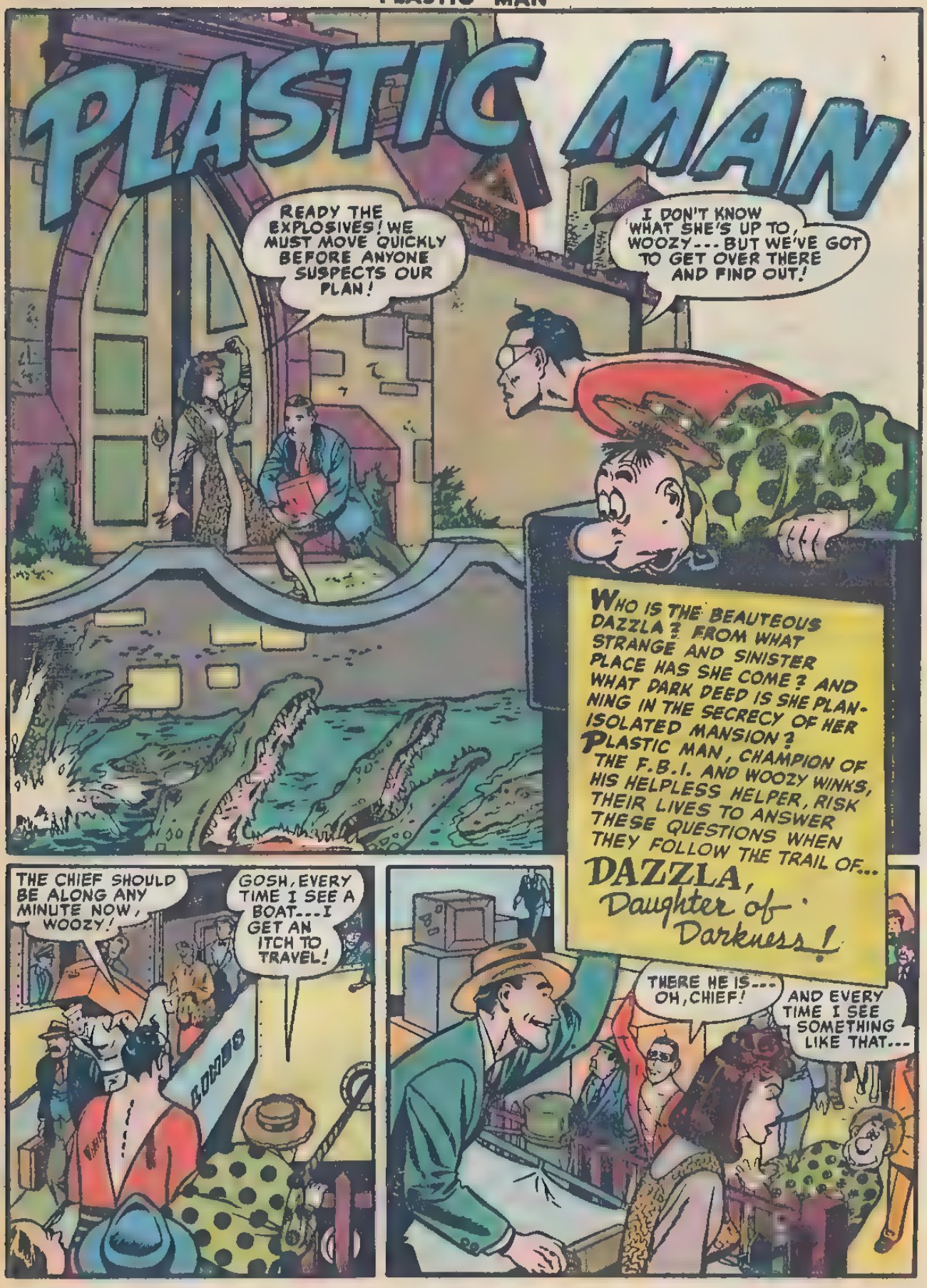
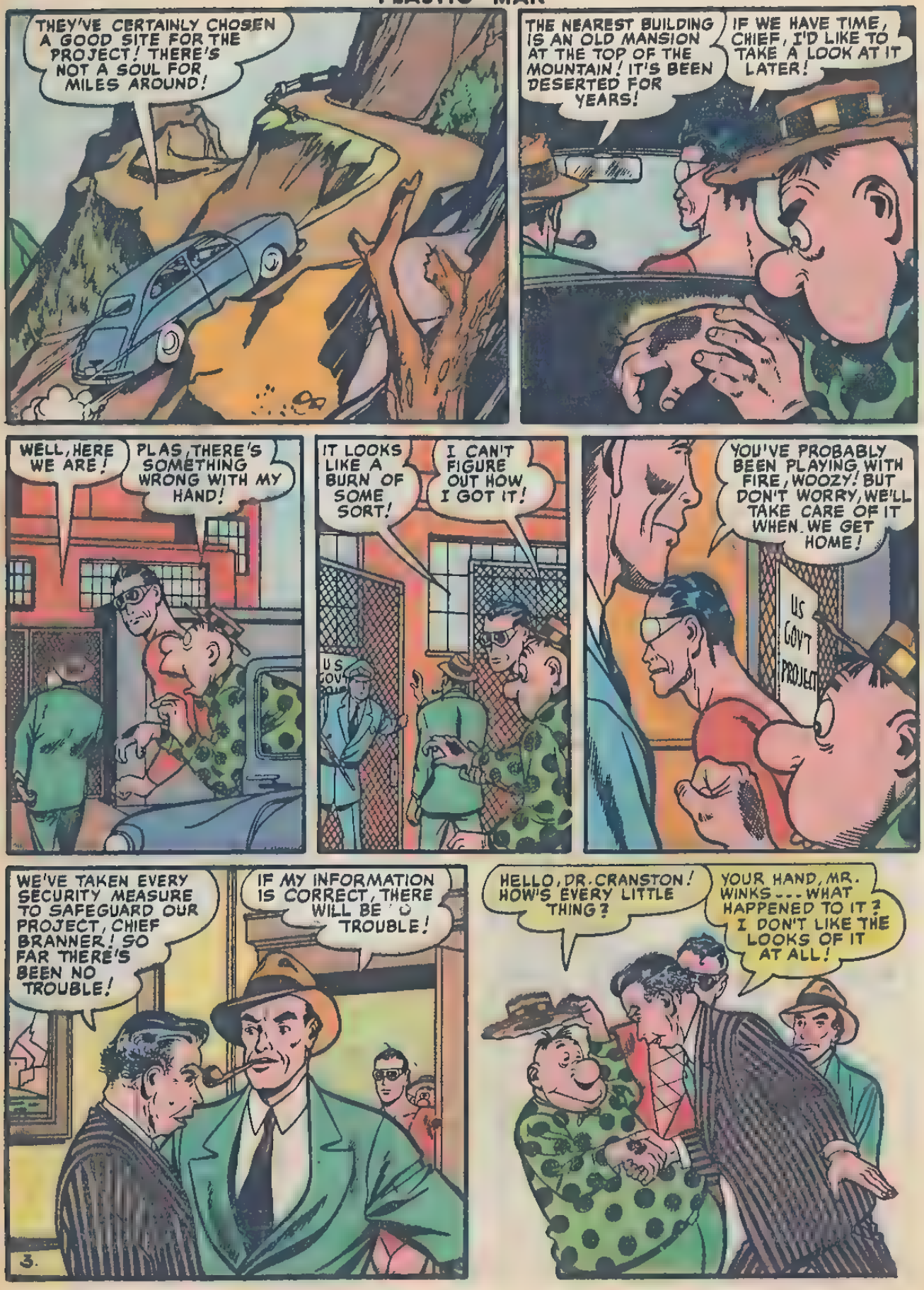


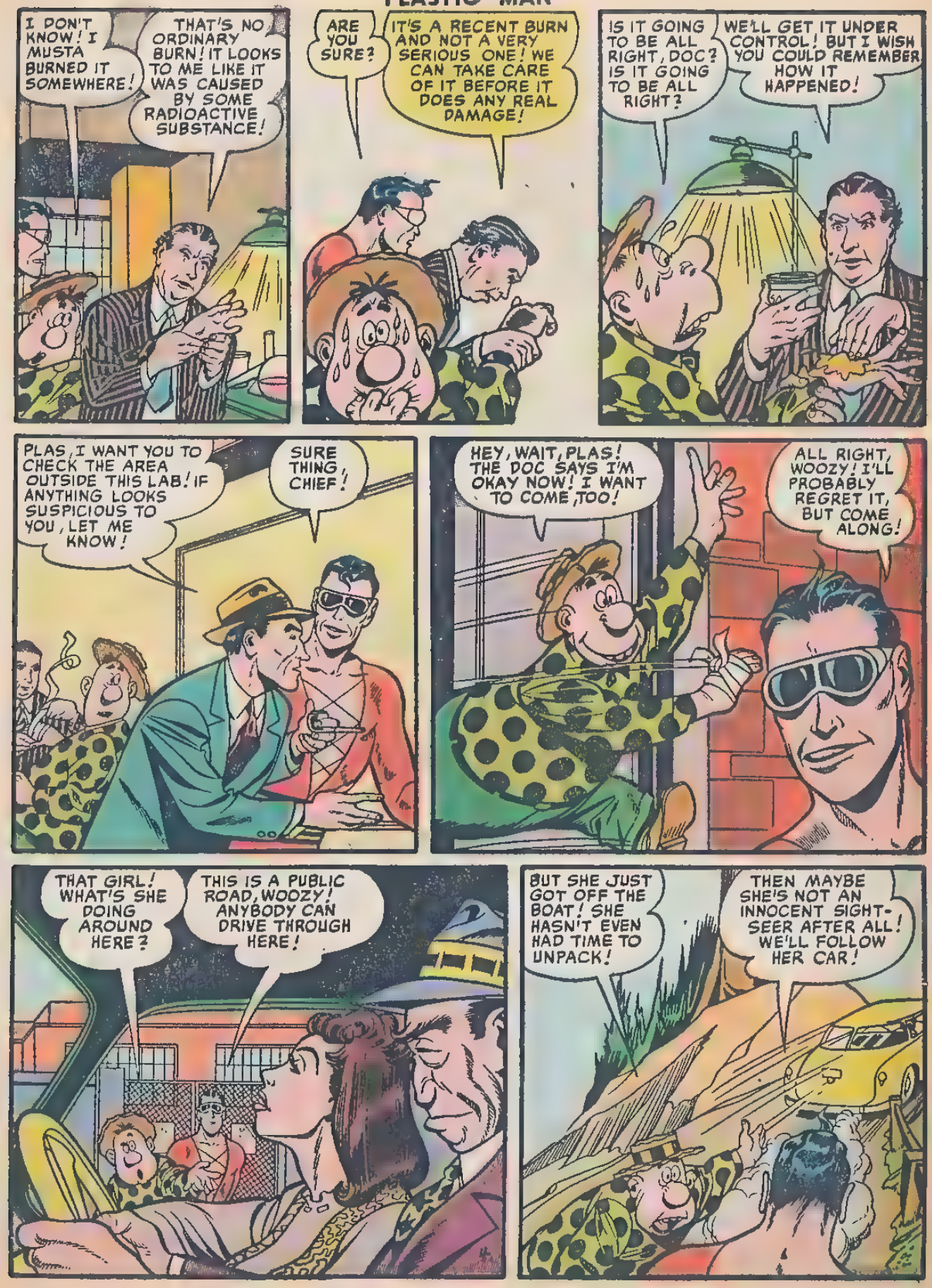
52 PAGES OF THE MIGHTIEST ADVENTURES WITH THE GREATEST HEROES OF THEM ALL...

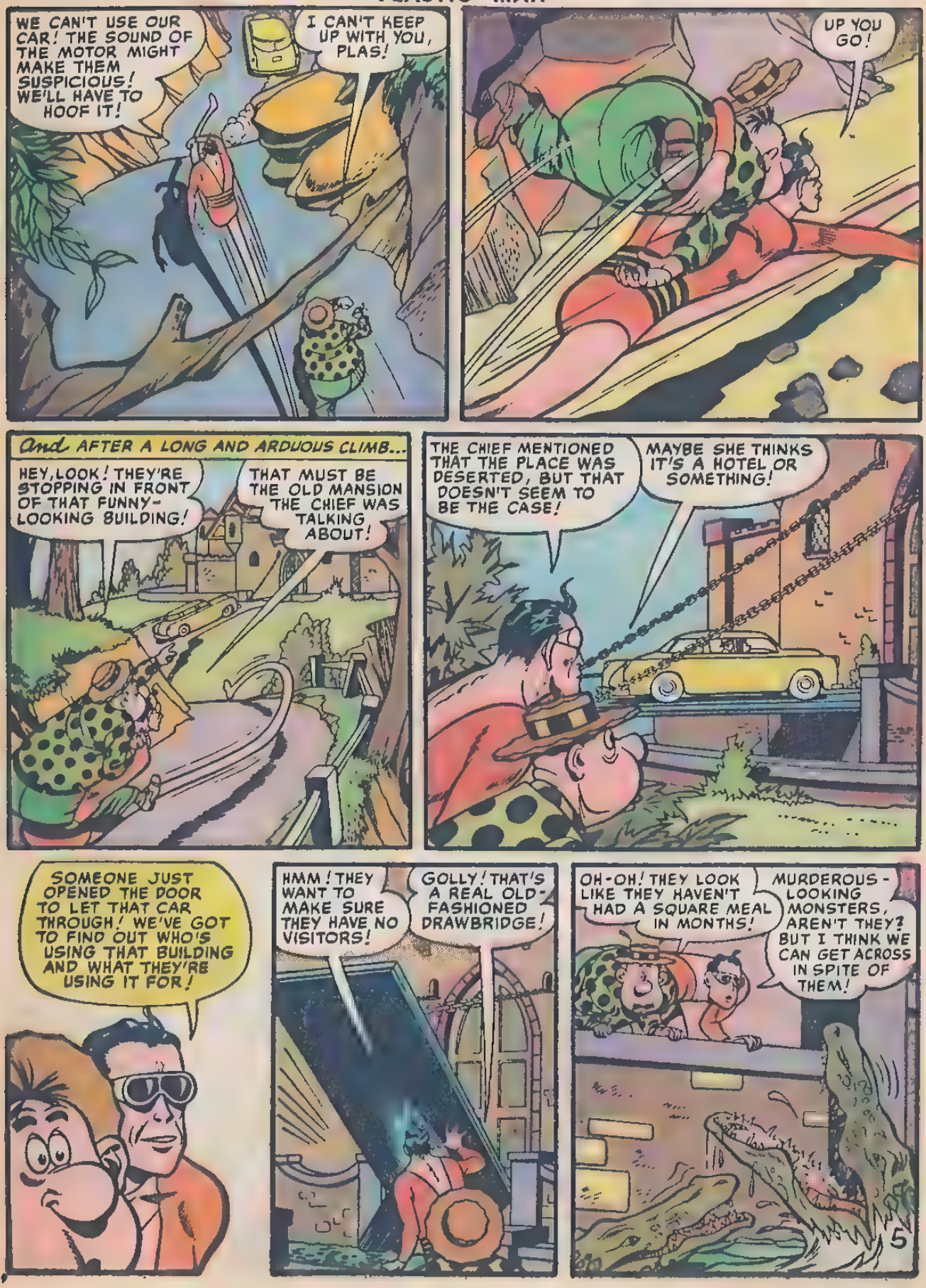
The BLACKHAWKS


PLASTIC MAN
READY THE EXPLOSIVES! WE MUST MOVE QUICKLY BEFORE ANYONE SUSPECTS OUR PLAN!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT SHE'S UP TO, WOOZY--- BUT WE'VE GOT TO GET OVER THERE AND FIND OUT!
WHO IS THE BEAUTEOUS DAZZLA? FROM WHAT STRANGE AND SINISTER PLACE HAS SHE COME? AND WHAT DARK DEED IS SHE PLANNING IN THE SECRECY OF HER ISOLATED MANSION? PLASTIC MAN, CHAMPION OF THE F.B.I. AND WOOZY WINKS, HIS HELPLESS HELPER, RISK THEIR LIVES TO ANSWER THESE QUESTIONS WHEN THEY FOLLOW THE TRAIL OF... DAZZLA, Daughter of Darkness!
THE CHIEF SHOULD BE ALONG ANY MINUTE NOW, WOOZY!
GOSH, EVERY TIME I SEE A BOAT---I GET AN ITCH TO TRAVEL!
BOWLS
THERE HE IS--- OH, CHIEF!
AND EVERY TIME I SEE SOMETHING LIKE THAT---

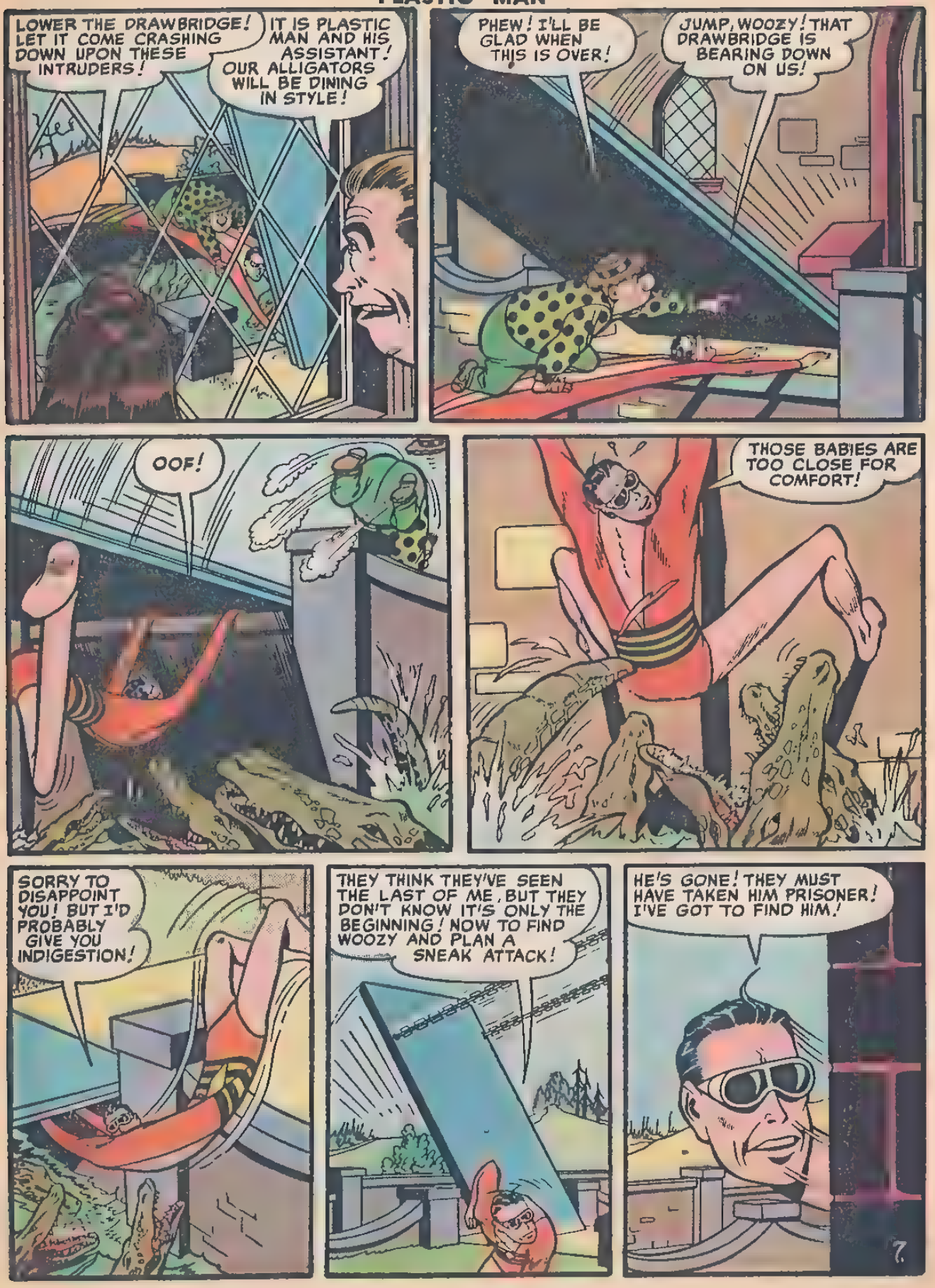
PLAS, WE'VE GOT TO CHECK ON PROJECT TRIPLE X RIGHT AWAY!
BUT I WAS THERE JUST YESTERDAY, CHIEF, AND EVERYTHING WAS GOING ALONG SMOOTHLY!
WHEN I WAS IN EUROPE I GOT WIND OF A PLOT TO DESTROY THAT PROJECT! BUT I COULDN'T FIND OUT WHO'S BEHIND IT OR HOW THEY PLAN TO DO IT!
I'M A REPORTER FROM THE DAILY TRIPE! COULD YOU GIVE ME THE STORY OF YOUR LIFE AND YOUR PHONE NUMBER?
PLEASE GO AWAY! I WISH NO PUBLICITY!
WELL, WE COULD DISCUSS THIS IN PRIVATE!
GO AWAY AT ONCE OR I SHALL CALL THE POLICE!
BUT I WAS ONLY---
MY COMPACT--- KEEP AWAY FROM IT!
OKAY, I CAN TAKE A HINT! BESIDES, I CAN SEE YOU'RE NOT MY TYPE ANYHOW!
CUSTOMS INSPECTION
SNAP
COME ALONG, WOOZY! WE'RE GOING OUT TO PROJECT TRIPLE X!
THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE, PLAS! LET'S BE ON OUR WAY!
2

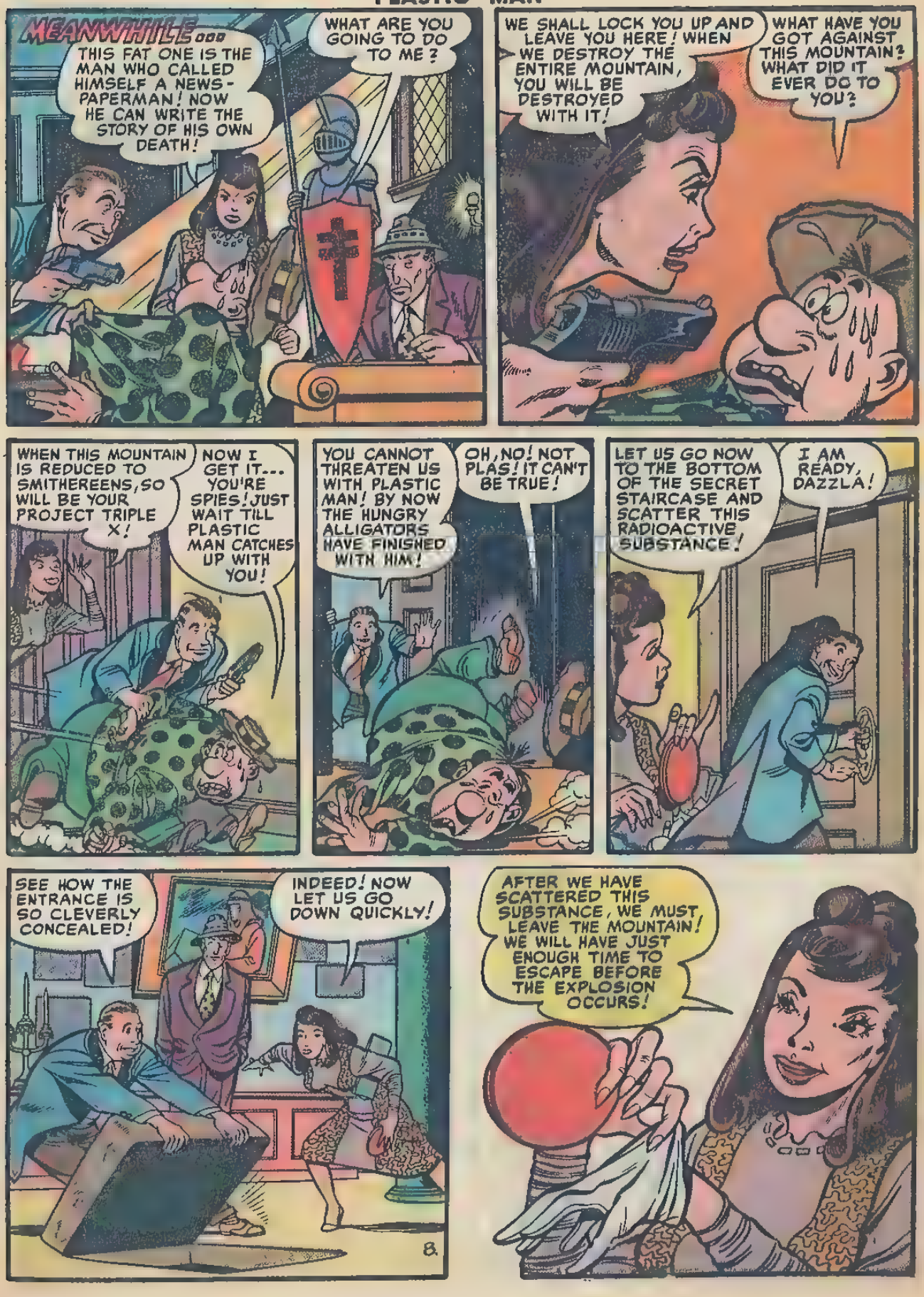

THEY'VE CERTAINLY CHOSEN A GOOD SITE FOR THE PROJECT! THERE'S NOT A SOUL FOR MILES AROUND!
THE NEAREST BUILDING IS AN OLD MANSION AT THE TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN! IT'S BEEN DESERTED FOR YEARS!
IF WE HAVE TIME, CHIEF, I'D LIKE TO TAKE A LOOK AT IT LATER!
WELL, HERE WE ARE!
PLAS, THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH MY HAND!
IT LOOKS LIKE A BURN OF SOME SORT!
I CAN'T FIGURE OUT HOW I GOT IT!
YOU'VE PROBABLY BEEN PLAYING WITH FIRE, WOOZY! BUT DON'T WORRY, WE'LL TAKE CARE OF IT WHEN WE GET HOME!
US GOV'T PROJECT
WE'VE TAKEN EVERY SECURITY MEASURE TO SAFEGUARD OUR PROJECT, CHIEF BRANNER! SO FAR THERE'S BEEN NO TROUBLE!
IF MY INFORMATION IS CORRECT, THERE WILL BE NO TROUBLE!
HELLO, DR. CRANSTON! HOW'S EVERY LITTLE THING?
YOUR HAND, MR. WINKS--- WHAT HAPPENED TO IT? I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF IT AT ALL!
3.

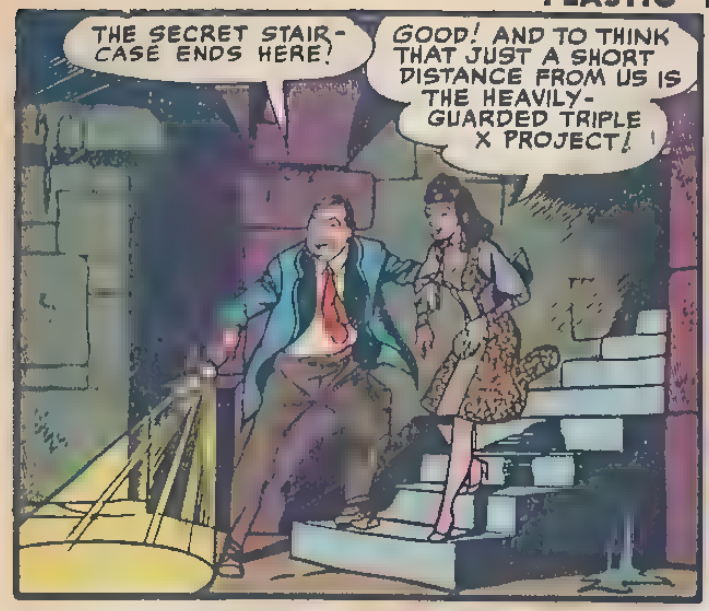

I DON'T KNOW! I MUSTA BURNED IT SOMEWHERE!
THAT'S NO ORDINARY BURN! IT LOOKS TO ME LIKE IT WAS CAUSED BY SOME RADIOACTIVE SUBSTANCE!
ARE YOU SURE?
IT'S A RECENT BURN AND NOT A VERY SERIOUS ONE! WE CAN TAKE CARE OF IT BEFORE IT DOES ANY REAL DAMAGE!
IS IT GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT, DOC? IS IT GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT?
WE'LL GET IT UNDER CONTROL! BUT I WISH YOU COULD REMEMBER HOW IT HAPPENED!
PLAS, I WANT YOU TO CHECK THE AREA OUTSIDE THIS LAB! IF ANYTHING LOOKS SUSPICIOUS TO YOU, LET ME KNOW!
SURE THING, CHIEF!
HEY, WAIT, PLAS! THE DOC SAYS I'M OKAY NOW! I WANT TO COME, TOO!
ALL RIGHT, WOOZY! I'LL PROBABLY REGRET IT, BUT COME ALONG!
THAT GIRL! WHAT'S SHE DOING AROUND HERE?
THIS IS A PUBLIC ROAD, WOOZY! ANYBODY CAN DRIVE THROUGH HERE!
BUT SHE JUST GOT OFF THE BOAT! SHE HASN'T EVEN HAD TIME TO UNPACK!
THEN MAYBE SHE'S NOT AN INNOCENT SIGHT-SEER AFTER ALL! WE'LL FOLLOW HER CAR!


WE CAN'T USE OUR CAR! THE SOUND OF THE MOTOR MIGHT MAKE THEM SUSPICIOUS! WE'LL HAVE TO HOOF IT!
I CAN'T KEEP UP WITH YOU, PLAS!
UP YOU GO!
And AFTER A LONG AND ARDUOUS CLIMB...
HEY, LOOK! THEY'RE STOPPING IN FRONT OF THAT FUNNY-LOOKING BUILDING!
THAT MUST BE THE OLD MANSION THE CHIEF WAS TALKING ABOUT!
THE CHIEF MENTIONED THAT THE PLACE WAS DESERTED, BUT THAT DOESN'T SEEM TO BE THE CASE!
MAYBE SHE THINKS IT'S A HOTEL OR SOMETHING!
SOMEONE JUST OPENED THE DOOR TO LET THAT CAR THROUGH! WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHO'S USING THAT BUILDING AND WHAT THEY'RE USING IT FOR!
HMM! THEY WANT TO MAKE SURE THEY HAVE NO VISITORS!
GOLLY! THAT'S A REAL OLD-FASHIONED DRAWBRIDGE!
OH-OH! THEY LOOK LIKE THEY HAVEN'T HAD A SQUARE MEAL IN MONTHS!
MURDEROUS-LOOKING MONSTERS, AREN'T THEY? BUT I THINK WE CAN GET ACROSS IN SPITE OF THEM!

THIS ODGHT TO DO IT!
GOSH, PLAS! YOU'RE WONDERFUL!
THAT'S THE IDEA! TAKE IT SLOW AND EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL RIGHT!
GULPE IT BETTER BE! I DON'T WANT TO PROVIDE ANY NOURISHMENT FOR THOSE ALLIGATORS!
MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE OLD MANSION---
HAVE YOU BROUGHT IT? EVERYTHING ELSE IS IN READINESS FOR THE DESTRUCTION OF PROJECT TRIPLE X!
YES, I HAVE IT WITH ME! I HAD NO DIFFICULTY AT ALL IN GETTING IT THROUGH CUSTOMS!
GIVE IT TO ME THEN! THIS IS NO TIME TO BE CONCERNED ABOUT YOUR APPEARANCE, DAZZLA!
THIS IS NO ORDINARY COMPACT, HERKO! AND IT CONTAINS NO ORDINARY FACE POWDER!
YOU ARE AS CLEVER AS YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL, DAZZLA! I SEE THE COMPACT IS MADE OF LEAD AND THE POWDER THEN IS THE RADIOACTIVE SUBSTANCE!
EXACTLY! NOW TELL ME ABOUT THE PREPARATIONS YOU HAVE MADE!
MAP
6
AS YOU CAN SEE, HERE IS THE SECRET STAIRWAY INSIDE THE MOUNTAIN!
IT LEADS VERY CLOSE TO THE LABORATORY BUILDING OF PROJECT TRIPLE X!
OLD MANSION
TUNNEL
SECRET PROJECT
LOOK THERE! SOMEONE IS TRYING TO CROSS OUR MOAT! WE MUST STOP THEM AT ONCE!

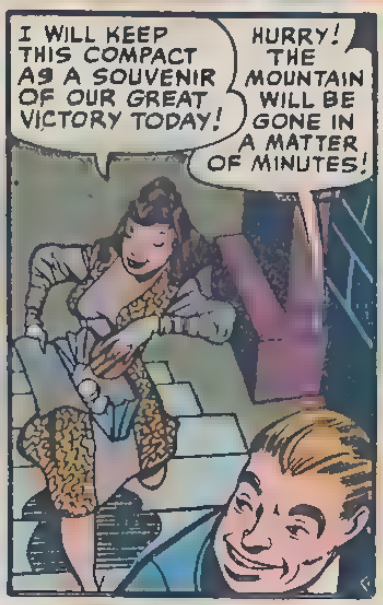

LOWER THE DRAWBRIDGE! LET IT COME CRASHING DOWN UPON THESE INTRUDERS!
IT IS PLASTIC MAN AND HIS ASSISTANT! OUR ALLIGATORS WILL BE DINING IN STYLE!
PHEW! I'LL BE GLAD WHEN THIS IS OVER!
JUMP, WOOZY! THAT DRAWBRIDGE IS BEARING DOWN ON US!
OOF!
THOSE BABIES ARE TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT!
SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU! BUT I'D PROBABLY GIVE YOU INDIGESTION!
THEY THINK THEY'VE SEEN THE LAST OF ME, BUT THEY DON'T KNOW IT'S ONLY THE BEGINNING! NOW TO FIND WOOZY AND PLAN A SNEAK ATTACK!
HE'S GONE! THEY MUST HAVE TAKEN HIM PRISONER! I'VE GOT TO FIND HIM!

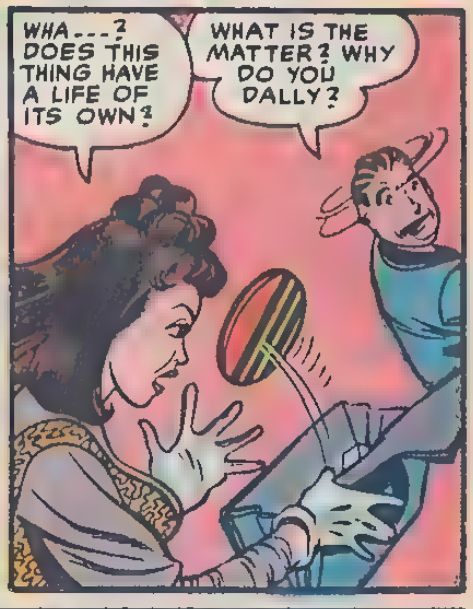

MEANWHILE...
THIS FAT ONE IS THE MAN WHO CALLED HIMSELF A NEWSPAPERMAN! NOW HE CAN WRITE THE STORY OF HIS OWN DEATH!
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO TO ME?
WE SHALL LOCK YOU UP AND LEAVE YOU HERE! WHEN WE DESTROY THE ENTIRE MOUNTAIN, YOU WILL BE DESTROYED WITH IT!
WHAT HAVE YOU GOT AGAINST THIS MOUNTAIN? WHAT DID IT EVER DO TO YOU?
WHEN THIS MOUNTAIN IS REDUCED TO SMITHEREENS, SO WILL BE YOUR PROJECT TRIPLE X!
NOW I GET IT... YOU'RE SPIES! JUST WAIT TILL PLASTIC MAN CATCHES UP WITH YOU!
YOU CANNOT THREATEN US WITH PLASTIC MAN! BY NOW THE HUNGRY ALLIGATORS HAVE FINISHED WITH HIM!
OH, NO! NOT PLAS! IT CAN'T BE TRUE!
LET US GO NOW TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SECRET STAIRCASE AND SCATTER THIS RADIOACTIVE SUBSTANCE!
I AM READY, DAZZLA!
SEE HOW THE ENTRANCE IS SO CLEVERLY CONCEALED!
INDEED! NOW LET US GO DOWN QUICKLY!
8.
AFTER WE HAVE SCATTERED THIS SUBSTANCE, WE MUST LEAVE THE MOUNTAIN! WE WILL HAVE JUST ENOUGH TIME TO ESCAPE BEFORE THE EXPLOSION OCCURS!

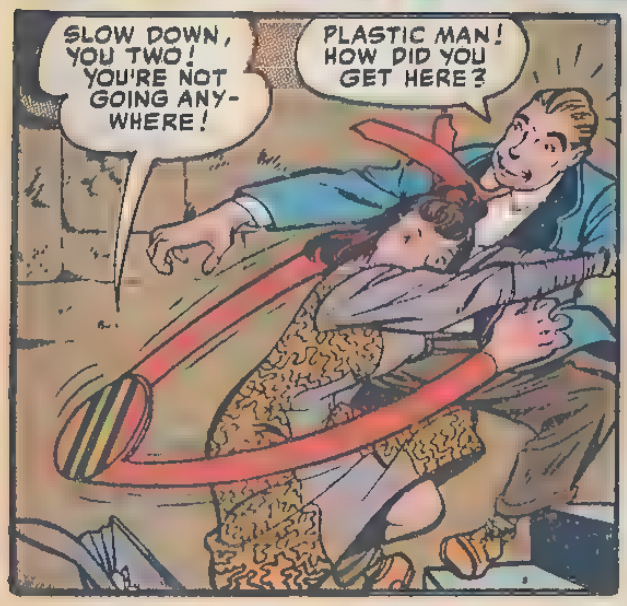

THE SECRET STAIR-CASE ENDS HERE!
GOOD! AND TO THINK THAT JUST A SHORT DISTANCE FROM US IS THE HEAVILY-GUARDED TRIPLE X PROJECT!

HA! NOT ALL THE ARMIES IN THE WORLD COULD PROTECT THAT PROJECT NOW!
THIS HARMLESS LOOKING POWDER WILL SEE TO THAT!

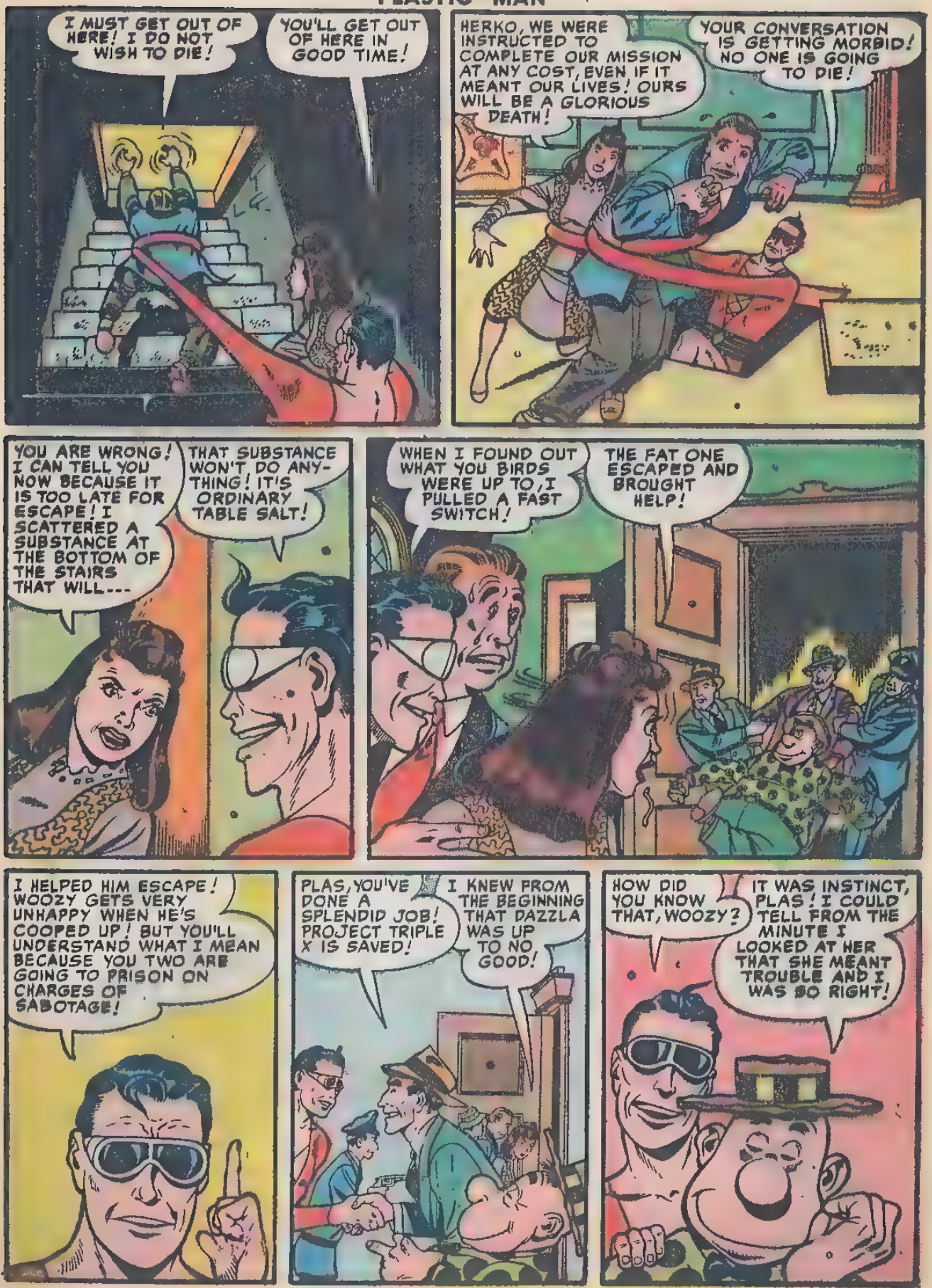
SO! SOON IT WILL EAT INTO THE STONE OF THE STAIRCASE, THEN THROUGH THE MOUNTAIN AND FINALLY IT WILL REACH AND DESTROY THE SECRET GOVERNMENT PROJECT!


I WILL KEEP THIS COMPACT AS A SOUVENIR OF OUR GREAT VICTORY TODAY!
HURRY! THE MOUNTAIN WILL BE GONE IN A MATTER OF MINUTES!

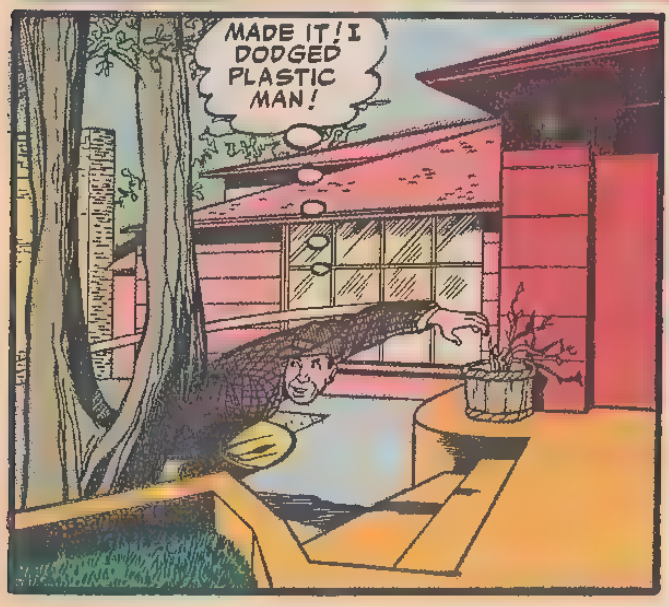

WHA---? DOES THIS THING HAVE A LIFE OF ITS OWN?
WHAT IS THE MATTER? WHY DO YOU DALLY?

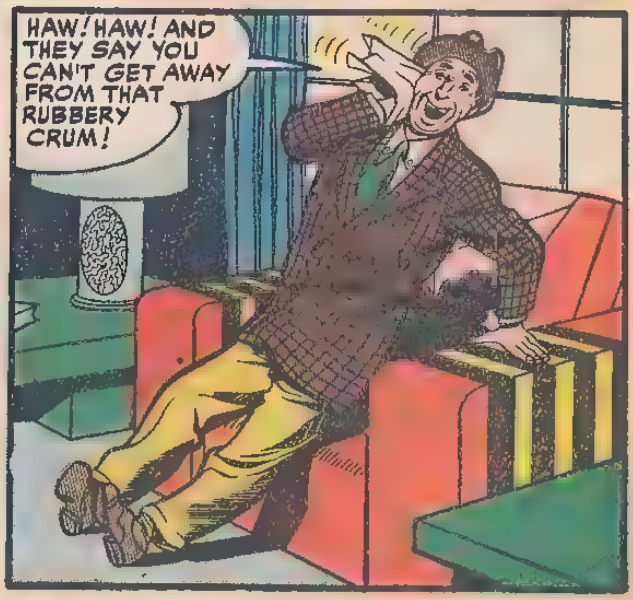

SLOW DOWN, YOU TWO! YOU'RE NOT GOING ANY-WHERE!
PLASTIC MAN! HOW DID YOU GET HERE?

YOU WOULDN'T WANT ME TO GIVE AWAY TRADE SECRETS, WOULD YOU?
NOW WE CANNOT ESCAPE IN TIME! BUT IF WE CAN KEEP PLASTIC MAN HERE, HE WILL BE DESTROYED ALONG WITH US!
9


I MUST GET OUT OF HERE! I DO NOT WISH TO DIE!
YOU'LL GET OUT OF HERE IN GOOD TIME!
HERKO, WE WERE INSTRUCTED TO COMPLETE OUR MISSION AT ANY COST, EVEN IF IT MEANT OUR LIVES! OURS WILL BE A GLORIOUS DEATH!
YOUR CONVERSATION IS GETTING MORBID! NO ONE IS GOING TO DIE!
YOU ARE WRONG! I CAN TELL YOU NOW BECAUSE IT IS TOO LATE FOR ESCAPE! I SCATTERED A SUBSTANCE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE STAIRS THAT WILL---
THAT SUBSTANCE WON'T DO ANY-THING! IT'S ORDINARY TABLE SALT!
WHEN I FOUND OUT WHAT YOU BIRDS WERE UP TO, I PULLED A FAST SWITCH!
THE FAT ONE ESCAPED AND BROUGHT HELP!
I HELPED HIM ESCAPE! WOOZY GETS VERY UNHAPPY WHEN HE'S COOPED UP! BUT YOU'LL UNDERSTAND WHAT I MEAN BECAUSE YOU TWO ARE GOING TO PRISON ON CHARGES OF SABOTAGE!
PLAS, YOU'VE DONE A SPLENDID JOB! PROJECT TRIPLE X IS SAVED!
I KNEW FROM THE BEGINNING THAT DAZZLA WAS UP TO NO GOOD!
HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT, WOOZY?
IT WAS INSTINCT, PLAS! I COULD TELL FROM THE MINUTE I LOOKED AT HER THAT SHE MEANT TROUBLE AND I WAS SO RIGHT!

PLASTIC MAN
POOR LAD! I HATE TO SEE ANYBODY WORK SO HARD! HAVE A GOLD BAR! I HAVE BILLIONS OF THEM!
KUH?
CITY BANK & TRUST
CITY BANK & TRUST
CAPTAIN BILLIONS HAD IT, STUDSY SYKES WANTED IT, WOOZY WINKS WAS CURIOUS ABOUT IT! ABOUT WHAT? ABOUT A TREASURE OF COURSE! A TREASURE IN BILLIONS!
CAPTAIN BILLIONS' BILLIONS!


MADE IT! I DODGED PLASTIC MAN!

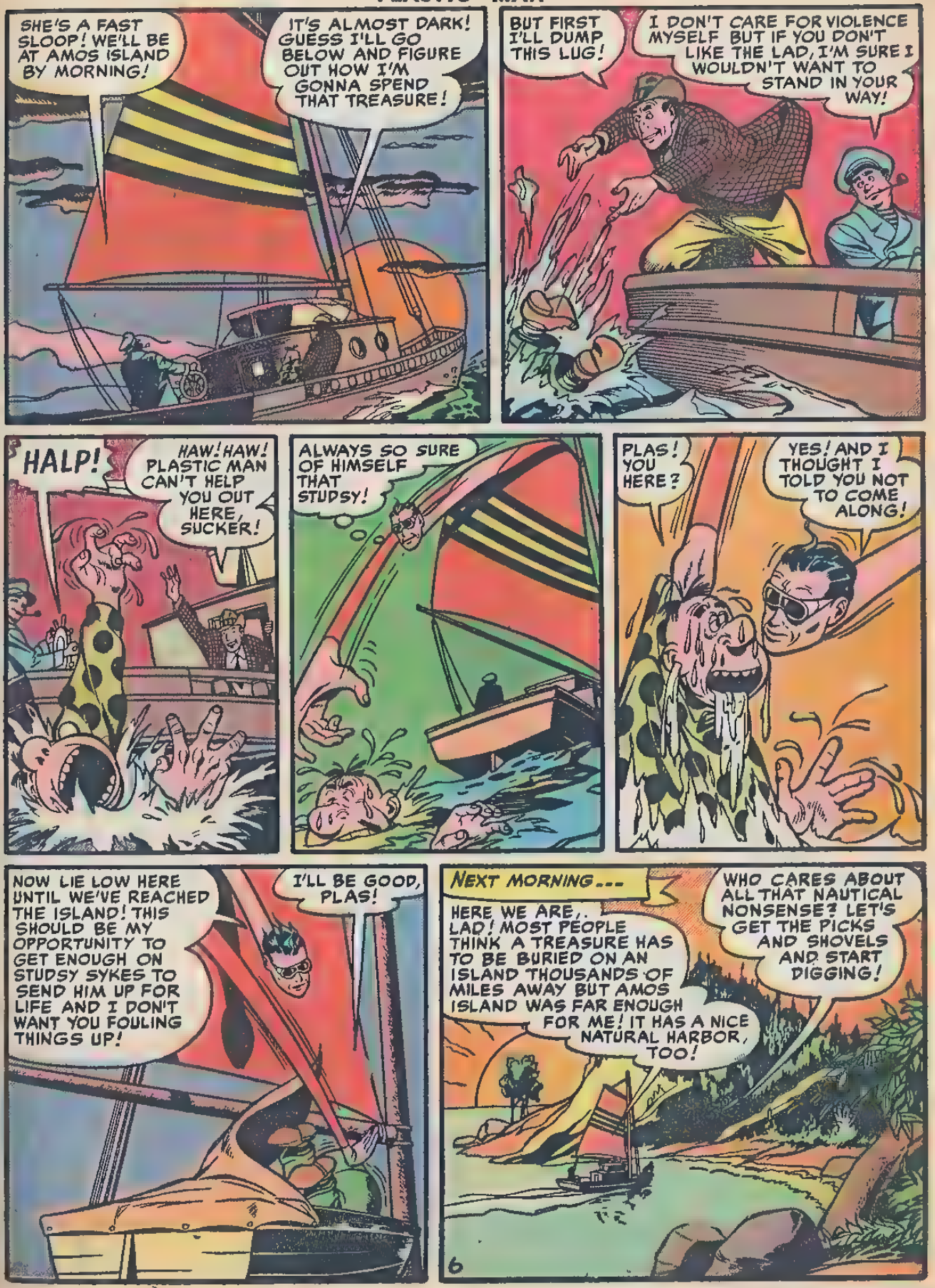

HAW! HAW! AND THEY SAY YOU CAN'T GET AWAY FROM THAT RUBBERY CRUM!

WELL, CAN YOU?
AWRK!
HOLD IT, STUDSY! YOU HAVEN'T TOLD ME WHERE YOU'VE HIDDEN THE BANK LOOT!
THIS IS NO TIME FOR A CHAT!
SOMETHING TELLS ME I'VE BEEN TOO GENTLE WITH YOU, STUDSY!
PLAS, I JUST SAW STUDSY SYKES ON THE RUN!
GULP!
YOU'RE TELLING ME! IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU... OH, WHAT'S THE USE?
NOW I'VE REALLY LOST HIM! THAT WOOZY... GR-R!
I WONDER WHAT PLASTIC MAN WAS ALL UPSET ABOUT! TROUBLE WITH PLAS IS HE'S ALWAYS BEING SO MUSCULAR IN DEALING WITH PEOPLE LIKE STUDSY SYKES! NOW IF I WERE HANDLING A HOOD LIKE THAT I'D USE A LITTLE TACT, A LITTLE INGENUITY!
2

AH, THERE HE IS!
I'LL KEEP OUT OF SIGHT UNTIL I FIGURE OUT THE BEST TECHNIQUE!
IN TROUBLE, EH M'BUCKO? OVER MONEY NO DOUBT! IT ALWAYS AMAZES ME HOW MUCH MONEY MEANS TO MOST PEOPLE AND HOW LITTLE IT MEANS TO ME! MAYBE THAT'S BECAUSE THEY HAVE SO LITTLE OF IT AND I HAVE SO MUCH!
HERE! THIS'LL MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER!
YIKE! GOLD!
DON'T BOTHER TO THANK ME, MATEY! THERE ARE PLENTY MORE WHERE THAT CAME FROM!
THAT'S JUST WHAT I WAS GOING TO ASK YOU! WH-WHERE DID YOU GET THIS? WH-WHO ARE YOU?
BILLIONS IS THE NAME! JOSHUA T. BILLIONS! THIS IS JUST PART OF A TREASURE I BURIED ON AMOS ISLAND BACK IN MY SEAFARING DAYS!
THE REST OF IT JUST NEVER SEEMED WORTH GOING AFTER! WHAT I HAVE IN THIS DUFFEL BAG IS ENOUGH FOR MY MEAGER NEEDS!
BUT NOT FOR MINE ---ER--I MEAN WHY LET ALL THAT TREASURE GO TO WASTE ON AN ISLAND?

AH, LAD, DO YOU REALLY THINK THAT TREASURE WOULD MAKE YOU HAPPY? IF YOU DO, WE'LL GO GET IT! THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT YOU THAT TOUCHES MY HEART! MAYBE YOU REMIND ME OF SOME OF THE CRONIES OF MY YOUTH!
SURE! SURE! BUT WHAT ABOUT THE TREASURE? WHEN DO WE START?
WELL, WE'LL NEED A BOAT! I DON'T HAVE ONE AT THE MOMENT!
I KNOW WHERE I CAN BUY ONE! I'LL MAKE THE INVESTMENT MYSELF! IT'S DOWN AT THE TENTH STREET WHARF RIGHT NOW! FOXY LEWIS HAS BEEN TRYING TO SELL IT TO ME FOR A YEAR!
IT'LL TAKE ME AN HOUR TO LOCATE FOXY AND BUY THE BOAT! MEET ME AT THE TENTH STREET WHARF IN TWO HOURS!
AH, I CAN SMELL THE SALT IN MY OLD NOSE AGAIN! I'LL BE THERE, LAD!
CAPTAIN BILLIONS, YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING!
EH?
THAT FELLOW YOU'RE GOING TO SHARE YOUR TREASURE WITH--- HE'S A CROOK, A CRIMINAL, IN FACT HE'S DISHONEST! THAT'S STUDSY SYKES! HE'LL ROB YOU!
AH, ALAS!
THAT ONE SO YOUNG SHOULD HAVE SUCH LITTLE FAITH IN A FELLOW HUMAN BEING!
WHO'S SO YOUNG---I MEAN WHO'S HUMAN---OH, I DON'T KNOW, WHAT I MEAN!
I CAN SEE THERE'S NO POINT IN TRYING TO CONVINCE CAPTAIN BILLIONS! THIS THING'S GETTING TOO BIG FOR ME! I'D BETTER FIND PLASTIC MAN AGAIN!
PAPER
4

PLAS, STUDSY SYKES IS ABOUT TO TAKE OVER A NICE OLD GUY NAMED CAPTAIN JOSHUA T. BILLIONS! THE POOR OLD MAN IS ABOUT TO LEAD HIM RIGHT TO A TREASURE ON AMOS ISLAND! THEY'RE LEAVING IN TWO HOURS ON A BOAT THAT'S WAITING AT THE TENTH STREET WHARF!
BILLIONS, EH? AND YOU FOUND STUDSY! VERY INTERESTING!
OF COURSE I'LL BE GLAD TO HELP YOU CATCH STUDSY SYKES RED-HANDED AS HE TRIES TO STEAL THE OLD MAN'S TREASURE!
DON'T BOTHER, WOOZY! I'D RATHER TAKE CARE OF IT MYSELF AS SOON AS I'VE CHECKED ON SOMETHING BACK IN THE OFFICE
THAT'S GRATITUDE! THAT'S WHAT I GET FOR LETTING PLASTIC MAN IN ON THE CASE! WELL, HE ISN'T KEEPING ME OUT OF IT! IF I CAN'T GO WITH PLASTIC MAN, I'LL BE RIGHT ON THAT BOAT WITH STUDSY AND CAPTAIN BILLIONS!
I'LL TELL CAPTAIN BILLIONS AND THAT CROOK THAT I COME WITH THE BOAT... THAT I'M THE STEWARD OR FIRST MATE OR SOMETHING!
THAT'S IT! I JUST BOUGHT IT!
A REAL SAILING SLOOP! IT WARMS MY BLOOD TO LOOK AT IT!
WELCOME ABOARD, GENTLEMEN! I'M THE--:.
NEVER MIND WHAT YOU ARE! I'VE SEEN YOU AROUND WITH PLASTIC MAN!
SEEMS TO ME I'VE SEEN THE LUBBER SOMEWHERE BEFORE, TOO
LET'S NOT BOTHER ABOUT IT! WE'LL JUST PITCH HIM OVERBOARD AS SOON AS WE'RE OUT TO SEA!

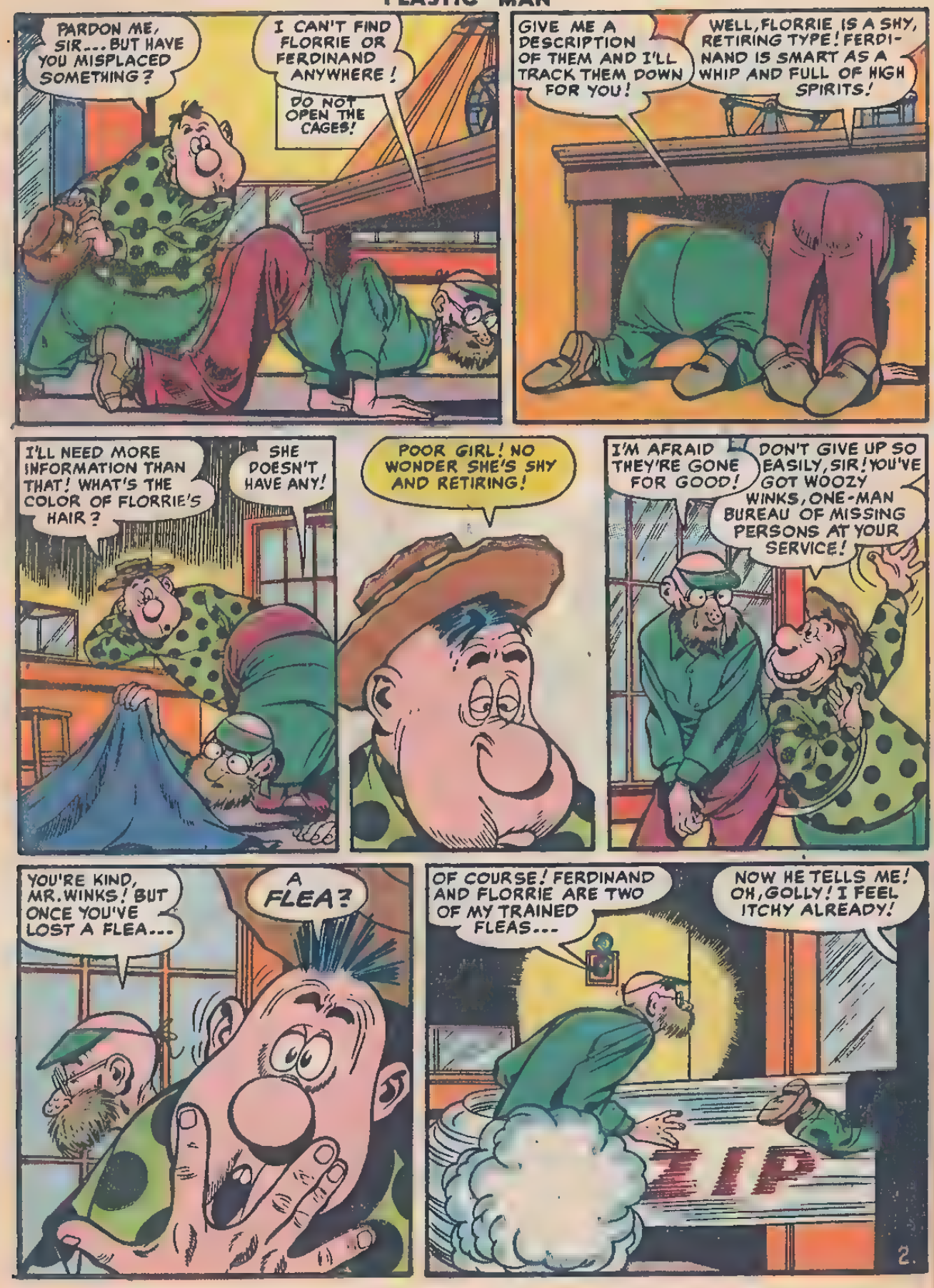

SHE'S A FAST SLOOP! WE'LL BE AT AMOS ISLAND BY MORNING!
IT'S ALMOST DARK! GUESS I'LL GO BELOW AND FIGURE OUT HOW I'M GONNA SPEND THAT TREASURE!
BUT FIRST I'LL DUMP THIS LUG!
I DON'T CARE FOR VIOLENCE MYSELF BUT IF YOU DON'T LIKE THE LAD, I'M SURE I WOULDN'T WANT TO STAND IN YOUR WAY!
HALP!
HAW! HAW! PLASTIC MAN CAN'T HELP YOU OUT HERE, SUCKER!
ALWAYS SO SURE OF HIMSELF THAT STUDSY!
PLAS! YOU HERE?
YES! AND I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU NOT TO COME ALONG!
NOW LIE LOW HERE UNTIL WE'VE REACHED THE ISLAND! THIS SHOULD BE MY OPPORTUNITY TO GET ENOUGH ON STUDSY SYKES TO SEND HIM UP FOR LIFE AND I DON'T WANT YOU FOULING THINGS UP!
I'LL BE GOOD, PLAS!
NEXT MORNING...
HERE WE ARE, LAD! MOST PEOPLE THINK A TREASURE HAS TO BE BURIED ON AN ISLAND THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY BUT AMOS ISLAND WAS FAR ENOUGH FOR ME! IT HAS A NICE NATURAL HARBOR, TOO!
WHO CARES ABOUT ALL THAT NAUTICAL NONSENSE? LET'S GET THE PICKS AND SHOVELS AND START DIGGING!

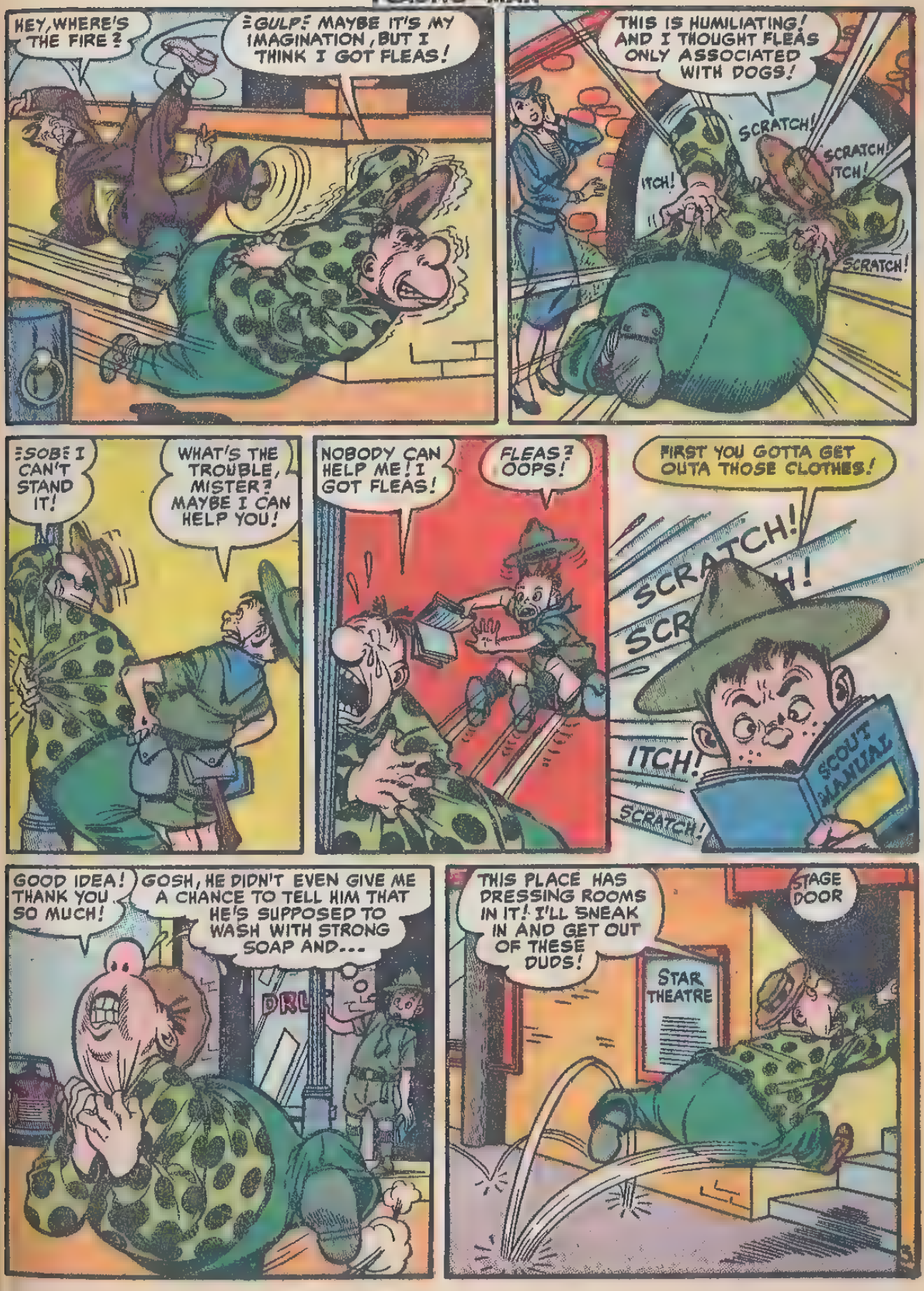
THREE HUNDRED YARDS UP THE BEACH AND THEN TWO HUNDRED YARDS TO THE RIGHT TO THE CLUMP OF TREES! THIS IS A GOOD MAP I DREW!
HERE WE ARE! START DIGGING!
THIS IS THE ONLY TIME IN MY LIFE I'VE FELT LIKE DIGGING DITCHES!
I'LL TELL YOU WHEN TO STOP!
MEANWHILE...
BUT, PLAS, WHAT ARE WE DOING ON THIS SIDE OF THE CLUMP OF TREES? STUDSY AND CAPTAIN BILLIONS ARE ON THE OTHER SIDE!
QUIT ASKING QUESTIONS AND SIMPLY DO WHAT I TELL YOU!
HEY, HOW ABOUT YOU DOING SOME DIGGING?
TRUTH TO TELL, LAD, I NEVER CARED FOR THE TASK! KEEP GOING! YOU'RE ALMOST DEEP ENOUGH!
THAT'LL DO IT, MATEY! THE PERFECT DEPTH!
BUT IT CAN'T BE DEEP ENOUGH FOR THE TREASURE! I DON'T SEE IT YET!
MAYBE NOT DEEP ENOUGH FOR TREASURE BUT DEEP ENOUGH FOR A GRAVE... YOUR GRAVE, MATEY, AS SOON AS YOU'VE HANDED OVER THE SWAG FROM THE SEVENTH NATIONAL BANK JOB WHICH I HAPPEN TO KNOW YOU'VE BEEN CARRYING ON YOUR PERSON!
WHAT?

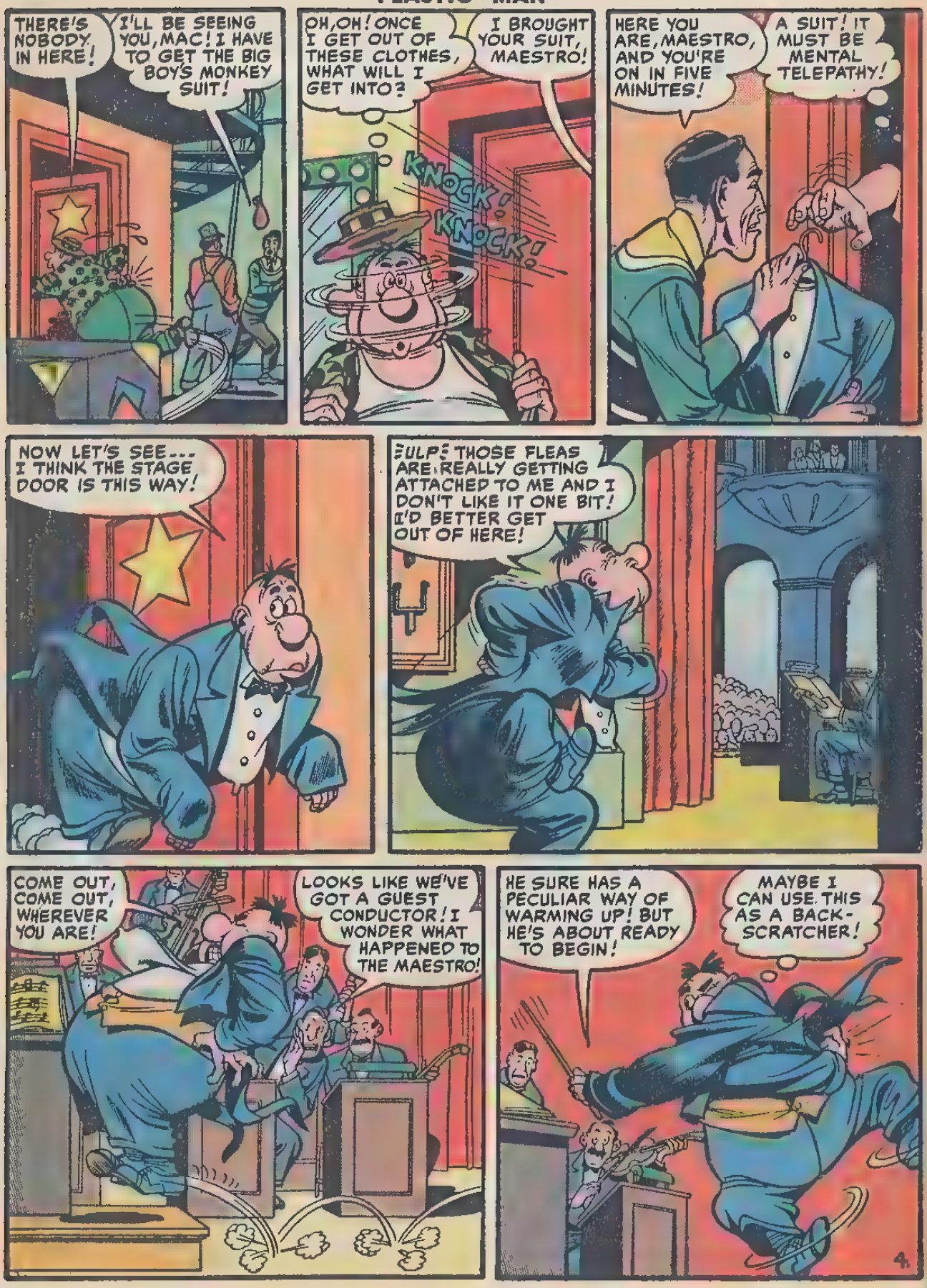
MIKE, THE CROOK'S TAILOR, TOLD ME HE SEWED IT INTO THE LINING OF THAT COAT! HAND IT OVER!
AND I TRUSTED MIKE LIKE A BROTHER!
BUT WHAT ABOUT THE TREASURE? THE DOUGH IN THAT LINING WOULD BE CHICKEN FEED COMPARED TO ALL THOSE GOLD BARS!
A MYTH, LAD! A MYTH I MADE UP TO LURE YOU HERE WHERE I COULD BOTH TAKE THE MONEY AND KILL YOU SO YOU WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO TELL THE TALE! AN OLD PIRATE TRICK!
YOU...YOU'RE LYING! THERE'S SOMETHING HERE! I'VE ALMOST UNCOVERED IT!
IT'S A TREASURE CHEST! MAYBE YOU DIDN'T KNOW IT BUT YOU LED ME STRAIGHT TO IT, CAPTAIN BILLIONS!
DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH! THIS CAPER WAS STRICTLY FOR THE BANK LOOT! I HEARD ABOUT THE JOB YOU PULLED AND THEN I WAS LUCKY ENOUGH TO RUN ACROSS YOU WHEN PLASTIC MAN WAS TRYING TO CATCH YOU!
I MANAGED TO KEEP YOU IN SIGHT EVEN AFTER PLASTIC MAN LOST YOU! THEN I APPROACHED YOU IN THE PARK WITH CAPTAIN BILLIONS' OWN SPECIAL CON GAME! HA! HA! ONE GOLD PLATED BAR AND A DUFFEL BAG FULL OF BRICKS!
YOU'RE CRAZY! THERE IS TREASURE HERE! THERE IS! AND I'VE GOT IT!
BLOW ME DOWN! IT IS A TREASURE CHEST!
IT'S TOO HEAVY TO LIFT! THERE MUST BE BILLIONS IN IT!
CAN I HELP YOU LIFT IT, STUDSY?
SURE! LEND A HAND!

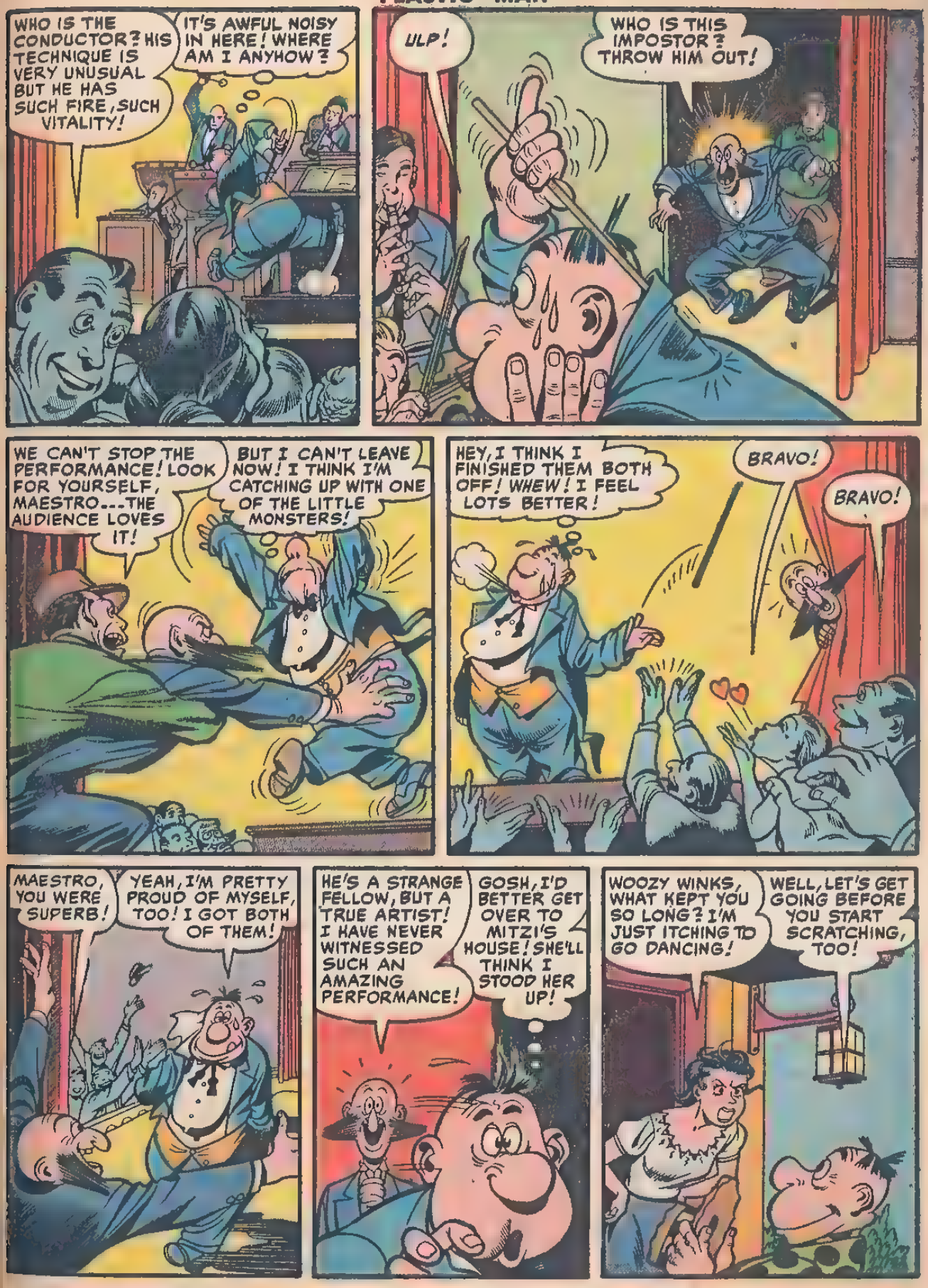
YAWP! WHO SAID THAT? PLASTIC MAN!
SURPRISE! SURPRISE!
MY OTHER HALF SO TO SPEAK!
UGH!
OOPF!
HE CAN BE IN TWO PLACES AT ONCE! FANTASTIC!
BE GLAD TO SHOW YOU HOW IT WAS DONE!
DON'T BOTHER!
NO BOTHER AT ALL!
I'M GLAD TO MAKE THE DEMONSTRATION! WHAT'S MORE I HEARD AND SAW ENOUGH TO SEND YOU BOTH UP FOR A LONG STRETCH! YOU SEE MY HEAD WAS UP AMONG THE TREES WHILE MY TORSO PLAYED TREASURE CHEST!
I THUS GAVE YOU SOMETHING TO DO WHILE YOU KEPT TALKING, STUDSY! AS FOR YOU, CAPTAIN BILLIONS, THE F.B.I. HAS A DOSSIER ON YOU WHICH I LOOKED UP AS SOON AS WOOZY MENTIONED YOUR NAME! MY CHIEF WILL BE GLAD TO SEE YOU!
WHERE DID HE COME FROM? I THOUGHT I DROWNED HIM!
A CONFESSION! HEAR THAT, PLAS? MORE COUNTS ON WHICH TO CONVICT STUDSY SYKES! AREN'T YOU GLAD I CAME?
DO WE HAVE TO GO OVER ALL THAT AGAIN?

WOOZY
WOOZY WINKS, WHAT ARE YOU DOING? DO YOU HAVE BEES IN YOUR BONNET?
NOT EXACTLY, BUT I'VE GOT FLEAS IN MY FEDORA!
D.D.T.
NOW LET'S SEE... I'VE GOT TO MEET MITZI AT 8:30! THAT MEANS I'VE GOT AN HOUR TO KILL!
FLEA CIRCUS
COME IN AND SEE THE SMARTEST LITTLE FLEAS IN THE WORLD!
ONLY 25¢
MY PROBLEM IS SOLVED! FLEA CIRCUS, HERE I COME!


PARDON ME, SIR... BUT HAVE YOU MISPLACED SOMETHING?
I CAN'T FIND FLORRIE OR FERDINAND ANYWHERE!
DO NOT OPEN THE CAGES!
GIVE ME A DESCRIPTION OF THEM AND I'LL TRACK THEM DOWN FOR YOU!
WELL, FLORRIE IS A SHY, RETIRING TYPE! FERDINAND IS SMART AS A WHIP AND FULL OF HIGH SPIRITS!
I'LL NEED MORE INFORMATION THAN THAT! WHAT'S THE COLOR OF FLORRIE'S HAIR?
SHE DOESN'T HAVE ANY!
POOR GIRL! NO WONDER SHE'S SHY AND RETIRING!
I'M AFRAID THEY'RE GONE FOR GOOD!
DON'T GIVE UP SO EASILY, SIR! YOU'VE GOT WOOZY WINKS, ONE-MAN BUREAU OF MISSING PERSONS AT YOUR SERVICE!
YOU'RE KIND, MR. WINKS! BUT ONCE YOU'VE LOST A FLEA...
A FLEA?
OF COURSE! FERDINAND AND FLORRIE ARE TWO OF MY TRAINED FLEAS...
NOW HE TELLS ME! OH, GOLLY! I FEEL ITCHY ALREADY!
ZIP
2.


HEY, WHERE'S THE FIRE?
:GULP: MAYBE IT'S MY IMAGINATION, BUT I THINK I GOT FLEAS!
THIS IS HUMILIATING! AND I THOUGHT FLEAS ONLY ASSOCIATED WITH DOGS!
SCRATCH!
ITCH!
SCRATCH!
ITCH!
SCRATCH!
:SOB: I CAN'T STAND IT!
WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, MISTER? MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU!
NOBODY CAN HELP ME! I GOT FLEAS!
FLEAS? OOPS!
FIRST YOU GOTTA GET OUTA THOSE CLOTHES!
SCRATCH!
SCR
H!
ITCH!
SCRATCH!
SCOUT MANUAL
GOOD IDEA! THANK YOU SO MUCH!
GOSH, HE DIDN'T EVEN GIVE ME A CHANCE TO TELL HIM THAT HE'S SUPPOSED TO WASH WITH STRONG SOAP AND...
DRL
THIS PLACE HAS DRESSING ROOMS IN IT! I'LL SNEAK IN AND GET OUT OF THESE DUDS!
STAGE DOOR
STAR THEATRE


THERE'S NOBODY IN HERE!
I'LL BE SEEING YOU, MAC! I HAVE TO GET THE BIG BOY'S MONKEY SUIT!
OH, OH! ONCE I GET OUT OF THESE CLOTHES, WHAT WILL I GET INTO?
I BROUGHT YOUR SUIT, MAESTRO!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
HERE YOU ARE, MAESTRO, AND YOU'RE ON IN FIVE MINUTES!
A SUIT! IT MUST BE MENTAL TELEPATHY!
NOW LET'S SEE... I THINK THE STAGE DOOR IS THIS WAY!
EULP! THOSE FLEAS ARE REALLY GETTING ATTACHED TO ME AND I DON'T LIKE IT ONE BIT! I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!
COME OUT, COME OUT, WHEREVER YOU ARE!
LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT A GUEST CONDUCTOR! I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO THE MAESTRO!
HE SURE HAS A PECULIAR WAY OF WARMING UP! BUT HE'S ABOUT READY TO BEGIN!
MAYBE I CAN USE THIS AS A BACK-SCRATCHER!
4


WHO IS THE CONDUCTOR? HIS TECHNIQUE IS VERY UNUSUAL BUT HE HAS SUCH FIRE, SUCH VITALITY!
IT'S AWFUL NOISY IN HERE! WHERE AM I ANYHOW?
ULP!
WHO IS THIS IMPOSTOR? THROW HIM OUT!
WE CAN'T STOP THE PERFORMANCE! LOOK FOR YOURSELF, MAESTRO---THE AUDIENCE LOVES IT!
BUT I CAN'T LEAVE NOW! I THINK I'M CATCHING UP WITH ONE OF THE LITTLE MONSTERS!
HEY, I THINK I FINISHED THEM BOTH OFF! WHEW! I FEEL LOTS BETTER!
BRAVO!
BRAVO!
MAESTRO, YOU WERE SUPERB!
YEAH, I'M PRETTY PROUD OF MYSELF, TOO! I GOT BOTH OF THEM!
HE'S A STRANGE FELLOW, BUT A TRUE ARTIST! I HAVE NEVER WITNESSED SUCH AN AMAZING PERFORMANCE!
GOSH, I'D BETTER GET OVER TO MITZI'S HOUSE! SHE'LL THINK I STOOD HER UP!
WOOZY WINKS, WHAT KEPT YOU SO LONG? I'M JUST ITCHING TO GO DANCING!
WELL, LET'S GET GOING BEFORE YOU START SCRATCHING, TOO!

PLASTIC MAN

THE BON VOYAGE SMUGGLER

DAN BURKE, T-Man, sat glumly, listening to his Chief take him over the coals.

"Now listen, Burke, you've been on this case for over two years and nothing has happened. We know that Manuel Drake, alias The Professor, has been bringing in diamonds. Our agents abroad have reported his purchases. We've even traced him carrying aboard those diamonds."

"On ships, yeah," answered Burke. "But he never lands with 'em!"

"That's the point. It's right there in front of your nose but you haven't been able to catch him with the goods. Now get this straight—I don't like the idea of some cheap crook laughing up his sleeve at this department and I want action!"

Dan squirmed uneasily in his chair. "But, Chief, we've tried everything. We've had him shadowed from this country to Europe and back. He's never made a contact with an accomplice. We've searched the ship, shaken down the crews, and gone over The Professor and his luggage with a microscope. He must be a magician!"

"Magician or no magician, it's up to you to find out his trick. I'm depending on you. Use as many men as you like but I want that crook caught and caught with the goods. Just remember that you've got one advantage."

"I have? What's that?"

"You can make a lot of mistakes—and it seems as though you have—but a crook can make only one. You have to find that mistake!"

Dan left the chief's office and gloomily went down the corridor to the doorway of the Treasury Building. He knew he couldn't blame the Chief for getting tough. He knew that the Chief was getting plenty of heat—that he had depended on him. So far, he was a failure and that was sure. The Professor was still going about his business and giving them the bird. Dan felt all the more disconsolate because he knew his time for promotion was coming up and, with this unsolved case on the record, he would probably not make it. The Professor must have some gimmick—but what?

Taking out his notebook, he reviewed the facts. The Professor was a small, dapper-appearing man with a decidedly polished manner, unoffensive, and as smooth as molasses. A glib talker, but modest. He appeared to be a man of independent means who travelled solely for pleasure. He maintained a luxurious but tasteful apartment on Fifth Avenue, had no known criminal record but the condemning facts were there: twelve recorded purchases of diamonds amounting to over four hundred thousand dollars in Amsterdam. No attempt to conceal these purchases—to the best of knowledge, they were upon his person whenever he embarked for America.

"Doesn't mean much," thought Dan. "You can't arrest a person for buying diamonds abroad. You can arrest him only when he tries to bring them into this country without paying duty."

When The Professor arrived, the diamonds always had disappeared and, whenever questioned, he gave the same answer. "Certainly, I purchased diamonds. But I grew tired of them before the voyage was over and tossed them overboard!"

"An obvious lie," Burke muttered to himself, "but who can disprove it?"

Dan closed the notebook and placed it back in his pocket. So much for the facts, all pointing to guilt but not one bit of proof or evidence that could trip up The Professor. There had to be something that would turn the trick but where was it?

"Darn it," thought Dan, "I'm so close to the case that I can't see the forest for the trees. I'm going to start from the beginning. I guess the first thing to do is see The Professor."

He was starting over again. As he rode uptown in a cab, he thought of Poe's famous tale of "The Purloined Letter," where no one could find the letter because it was lying out in the open where no one thought to look. Maybe this was such a case. Maybe the solution was so obvious that he had overlooked it in searching for more devious clues. He decided to approach the whole matter with an open mind and see what happened.

He paid the cabby, entered the apartment building, and gave his name to the attendant. The attendant, after calling on the house phone, said, "Mr. Drake will see you. Apartment 6C."

He was met at the door by a valet who showed him into the library where Drake arose from his desk to greet him. "Charming of you to visit me, Mr. Burke," he said cordially. "It's been some time since you've honored me with your company. Something I can do for you?"

"Just a . . . er . . . friendly visit." said Burke, as he took the large, leather chair to which Drake had motioned him.

"At least, that's a different approach," Drake offered, amiably. "Usually I see you or one of your fellow workers lurking in the background . . . er . . . sort of 'tailing' me, as I believe you so quaintly call it in your profession."

Dan couldn't suppress a grin. "Well, Professor," he ventured, "maybe we've been taking the wrong approach. I just thought I'd drop around to see if you were contemplating any more trips abroad."

"Ahh, but certainly. I get bored here. I cannot remain long in one place." And Dan noticed the smirk on his face.

"Well, if I have my way, Professor, I'm afraid your travelling will be severely curtailed in the future and you may be unhappy by the permanency of your surroundings."

"My friend, I know you jest. But I feel sure your dreams will never come true." Drake opened the door, an invitation for Burke to be on his way. "Now you must excuse me, please. I must make preparations for my trip. You see, I leave tomorrow."

Dan walked to the nearest newsstand and bought a paper. The sailing list showed that the *S. S. Edam* was leaving for Amsterdam the following day. "That," he figured, "must be the ship." Grabbing a cab, he went to the line's office and inquired of the clerk as to the number of the stateroom of Manuel Drake.

"That's easy," the clerk told him. "Mr. Drake has his usual one, A5. He is very particular and won't have any other. Once, when he couldn't get it, he refused to sail until the next trip."

"Strange," thought Dan. "He doesn't seem like such a creature of habit. The same stateroom—"

Dan didn't sleep much that night. Something was clicking in his brain. It was an intangible something at first, then he wondered—

The next morning, he knocked on the Chief's door. "Come in," came a gruff voice. "Oh, it's you, Burke! What's on your mind?"

"I came to invite you to a Bon Voyage party, Chief! You might enjoy it!"

"A what?" Look, Burke, I'm a busy man! Going to a party at ten in the morning—"

Dan and the Chief were early in appearing at the dock. They stood near the gangplank on the ship's deck and watched the voyagers come aboard with friends and parties celebrating their departure. Dan nudged the Chief as he saw The Professor! With him was a couple, carrying a basket of fruit and a bottle of champagne. Dan pulled the Chief aside so they wouldn't be seen and, discreetly, they followed the party and watched the three enter stateroom A5.

"Dan, are you nuts?" asked the disgruntled Chief. "What's this all about? You can't arrest a man for smuggling when he's leaving the country!"

Dan grinned. "Maybe not. Maybe so. Anyway, I think we should join the party!" He knocked on the door of A5.

They were greeted by The Professor. "Well, gentlemen," he said with a forced smile, "to what can I attribute this pleasure?"

"We just wanted to see you off, Professor. But if my hunch is right, you won't go to Holland. You'll go to the Federal Pen!"

Dan pulled his gun. "Stand just as you are, only hands up! Chief, I think you'd better frisk the gentleman who came to see The Professor off."

The Chief stared, as he pulled diamonds from the man's pockets! Over fifty thousand dollar's worth!

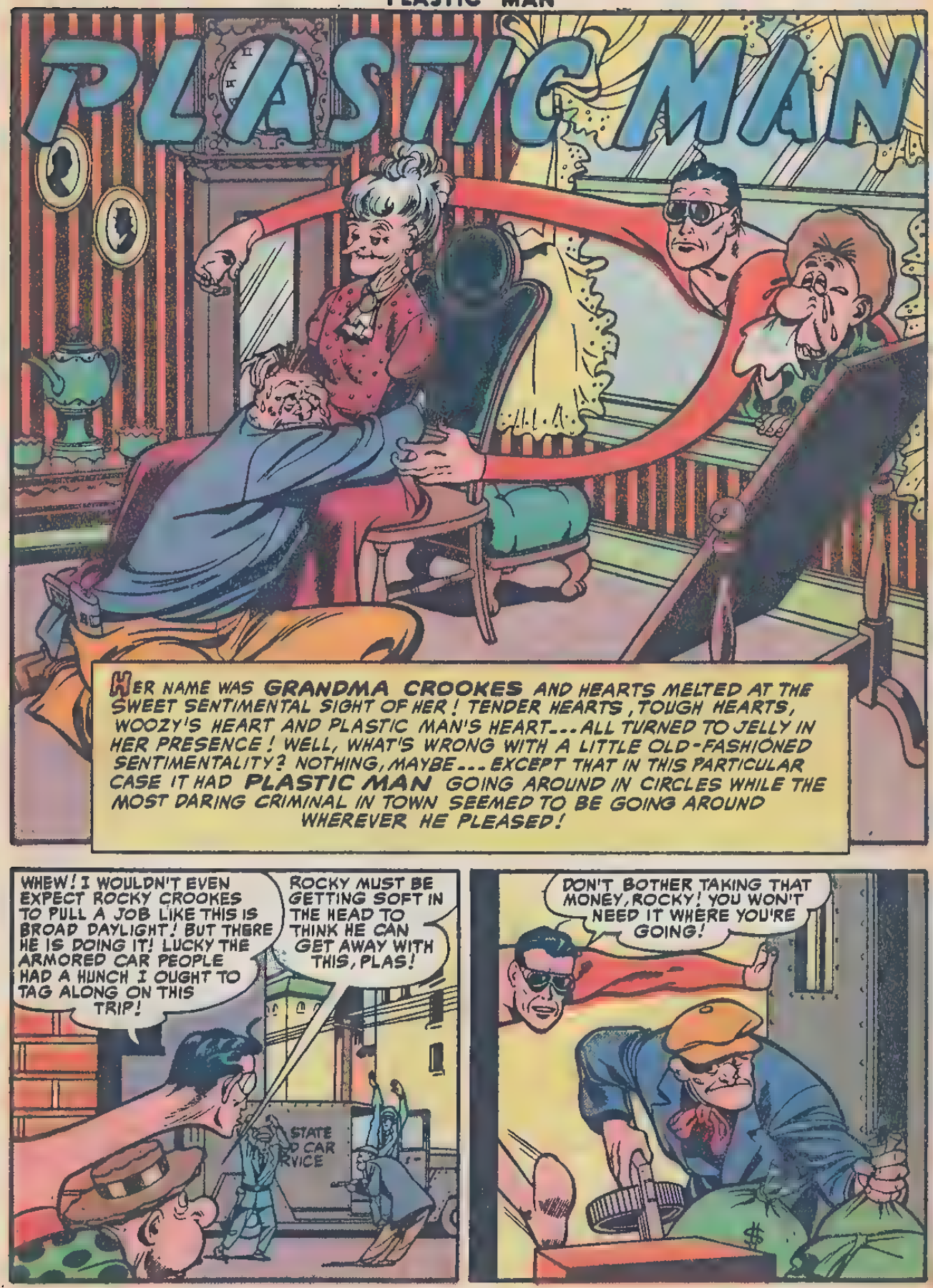
"That's what I hoped you'd find," said Dan. "And now, Professor, we'll take over this Bon Voyage party. But you'll be going up the river instead of across the sea!"

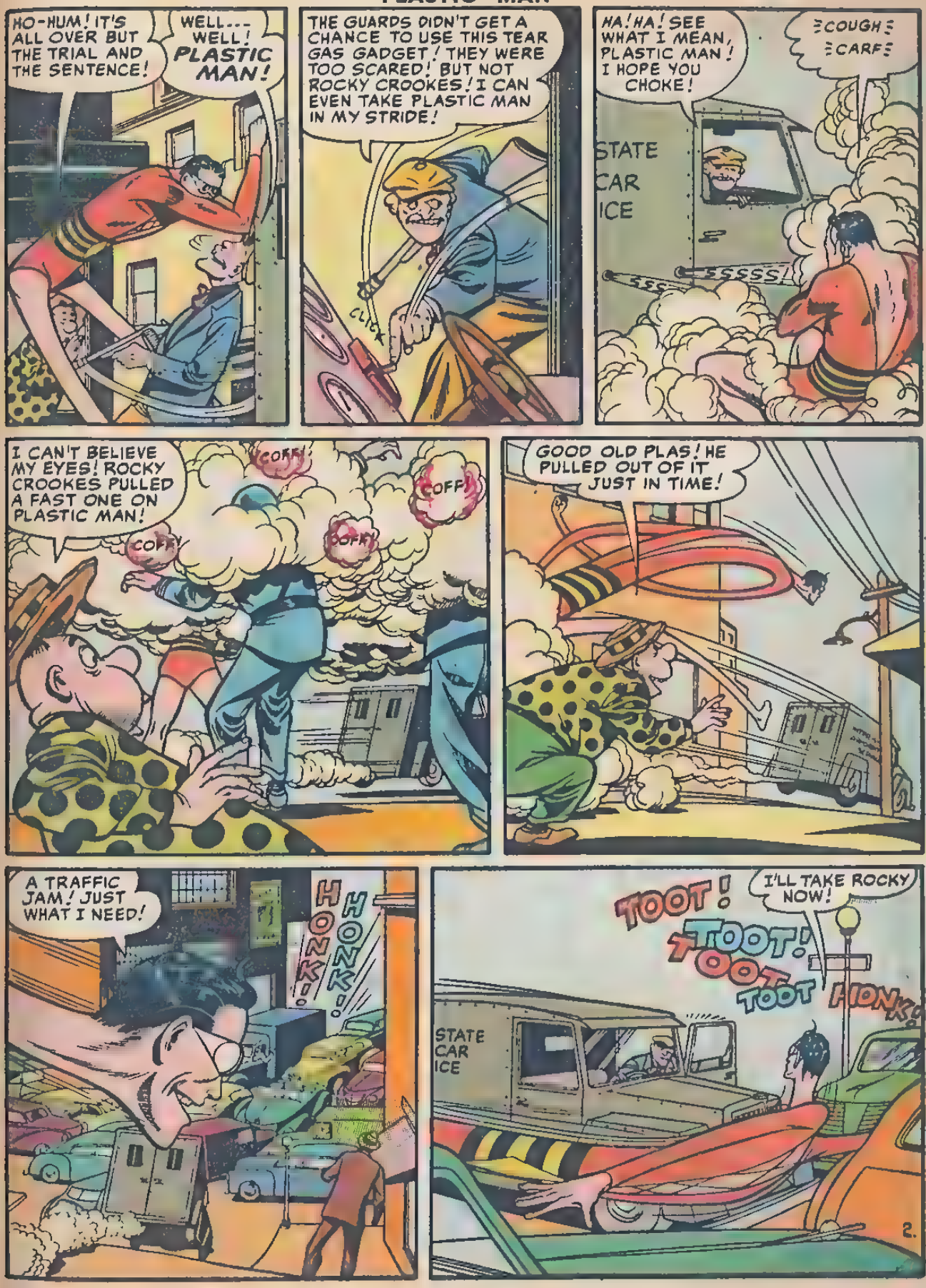
"Dan," said the Chief the next day, "your promotion is going through and I want to congratulate you. The accomplice has confessed and this'll put an end to The Professor's travels as well as his smuggling. But how did you figure it out?"

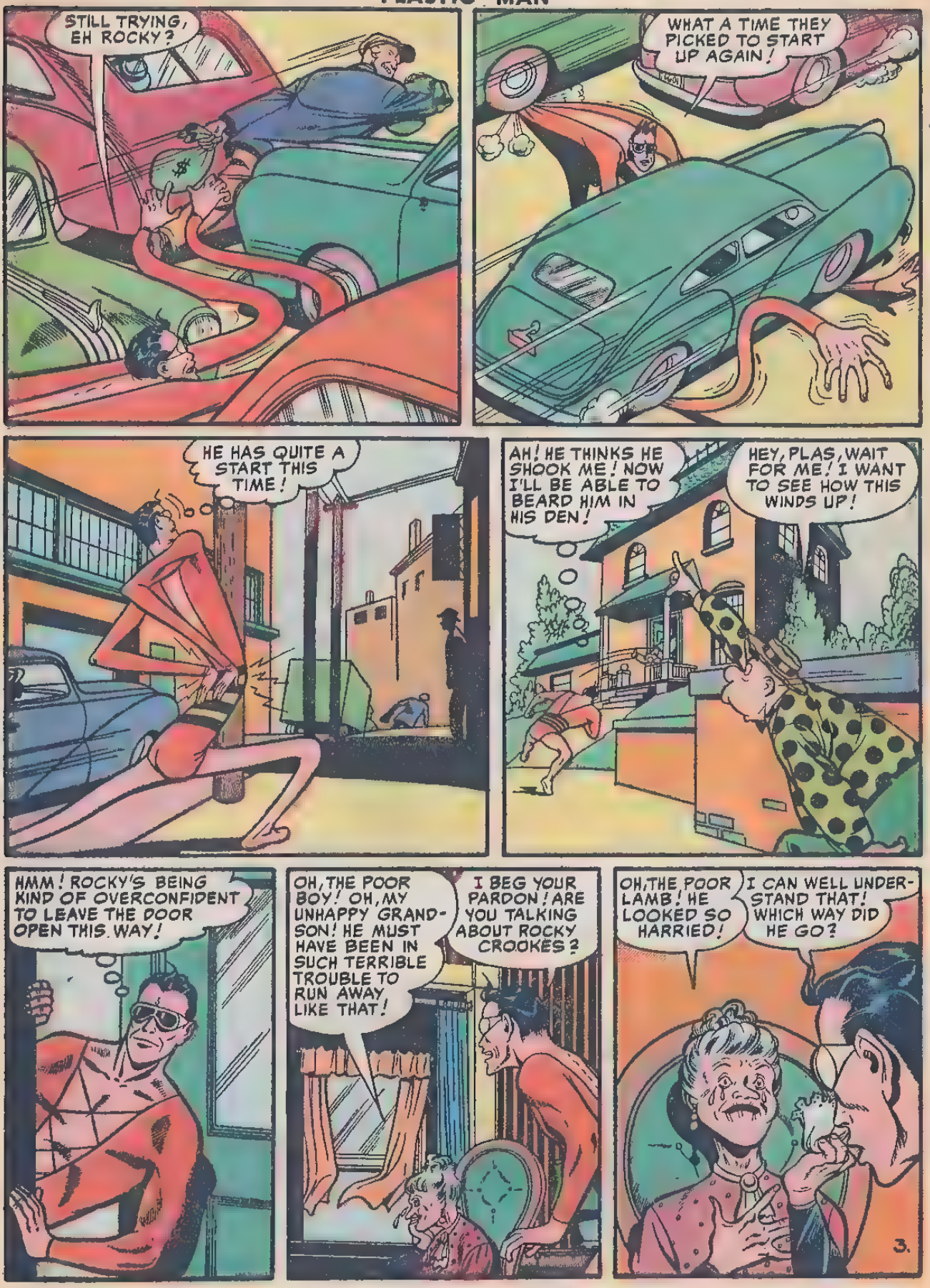
"When I found out that he always took the same stateroom, I thought it must be important. Then I thought, 'When do you look for smugglers?' and the answer is, naturally, 'When they land.' Nobody ever thought of checking on 'em when they leave. And no one examines visitors when they come on board for Bon Voyage parties."

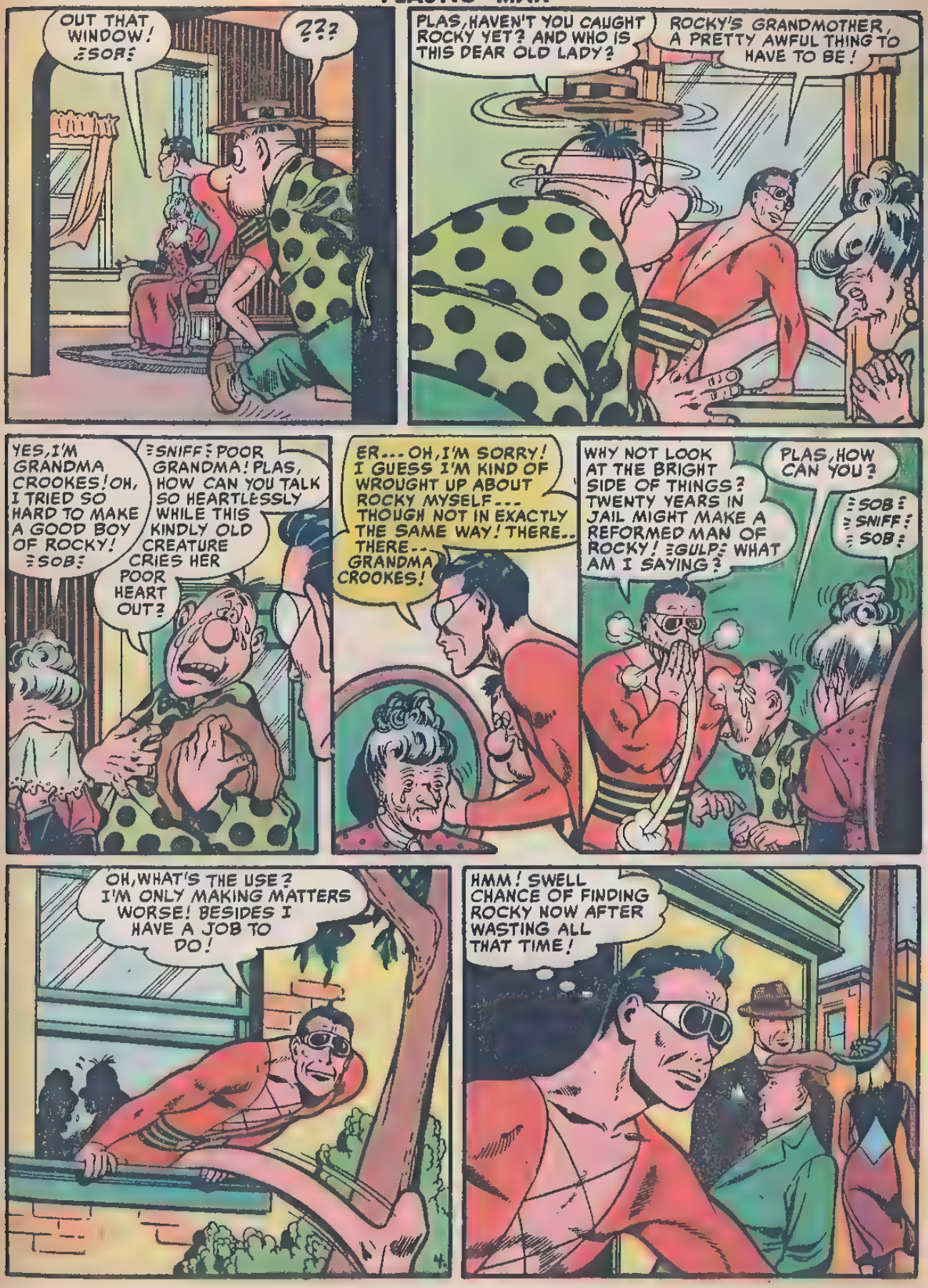
The Chief began to catch on. "Well, I'll be—! That's what the accomplice told us. The Professor went abroad and, on his return, hid the diamonds in a hole he bored in the floor under the rug. When he left for Europe again, he took the same cabin, removed the diamonds from their hiding place, and gave them to his friend who came along to see him off!"

"Simple, isn't it?" grinned Dan. "Like 'The Purloined Letter,' it's so simple I amost missed it!"


PLASTIC MAN
HER NAME WAS GRANDMA CROOKES AND HEARTS MELTED AT THE SWEET SENTIMENTAL SIGHT OF HER! TENDER HEARTS, TOUGH HEARTS, WOOZY'S HEART AND PLASTIC MAN'S HEART... ALL TURNED TO JELLY IN HER PRESENCE! WELL, WHAT'S WRONG WITH A LITTLE OLD-FASHIONED SENTIMENTALITY? NOTHING, MAYBE... EXCEPT THAT IN THIS PARTICULAR CASE IT HAD PLASTIC MAN GOING AROUND IN CIRCLES WHILE THE MOST DARING CRIMINAL IN TOWN SEEMED TO BE GOING AROUND WHEREVER HE PLEASED!
WHEW! I WOULDN'T EVEN EXPECT ROCKY CROOKES TO PULL A JOB LIKE THIS IS BROAD DAYLIGHT! BUT THERE HE IS DOING IT! LUCKY THE ARMORED CAR PEOPLE HAD A HUNCH I OUGHT TO TAG ALONG ON THIS TRIP!
ROCKY MUST BE GETTING SOFT IN THE HEAD TO THINK HE CAN GET AWAY WITH THIS, PLAS!
DON'T BOTHER TAKING THAT MONEY, ROCKY! YOU WON'T NEED IT WHERE YOU'RE GOING!


HO-HUM! IT'S ALL OVER BUT THE TRIAL AND THE SENTENCE!
WELL--- WELL! PLASTIC MAN!
THE GUARDS DIDN'T GET A CHANCE TO USE THIS TEAR GAS GADGET! THEY WERE TOO SCARED! BUT NOT ROCKY CROOKES! I CAN EVEN TAKE PLASTIC MAN IN MY STRIDE!
CLICK
HA! HA! SEE WHAT I MEAN, PLASTIC MAN! I HOPE YOU CHOKE!
COUGH
CARF
STATE
CAR
ICE
SSSSS
I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES! ROCKY CROOKES PULLED A FAST ONE ON PLASTIC MAN!
COFF!
COFF!
COFF!
COFF!
GOOD OLD PLAS! HE PULLED OUT OF IT JUST IN TIME!
A TRAFFIC JAM! JUST WHAT I NEED!
HONK!
HONK!
TOOT!
TOOT!
TOOT
TOOT
HONK!
I'LL TAKE ROCKY NOW!
STATE
CAR
ICE
2.

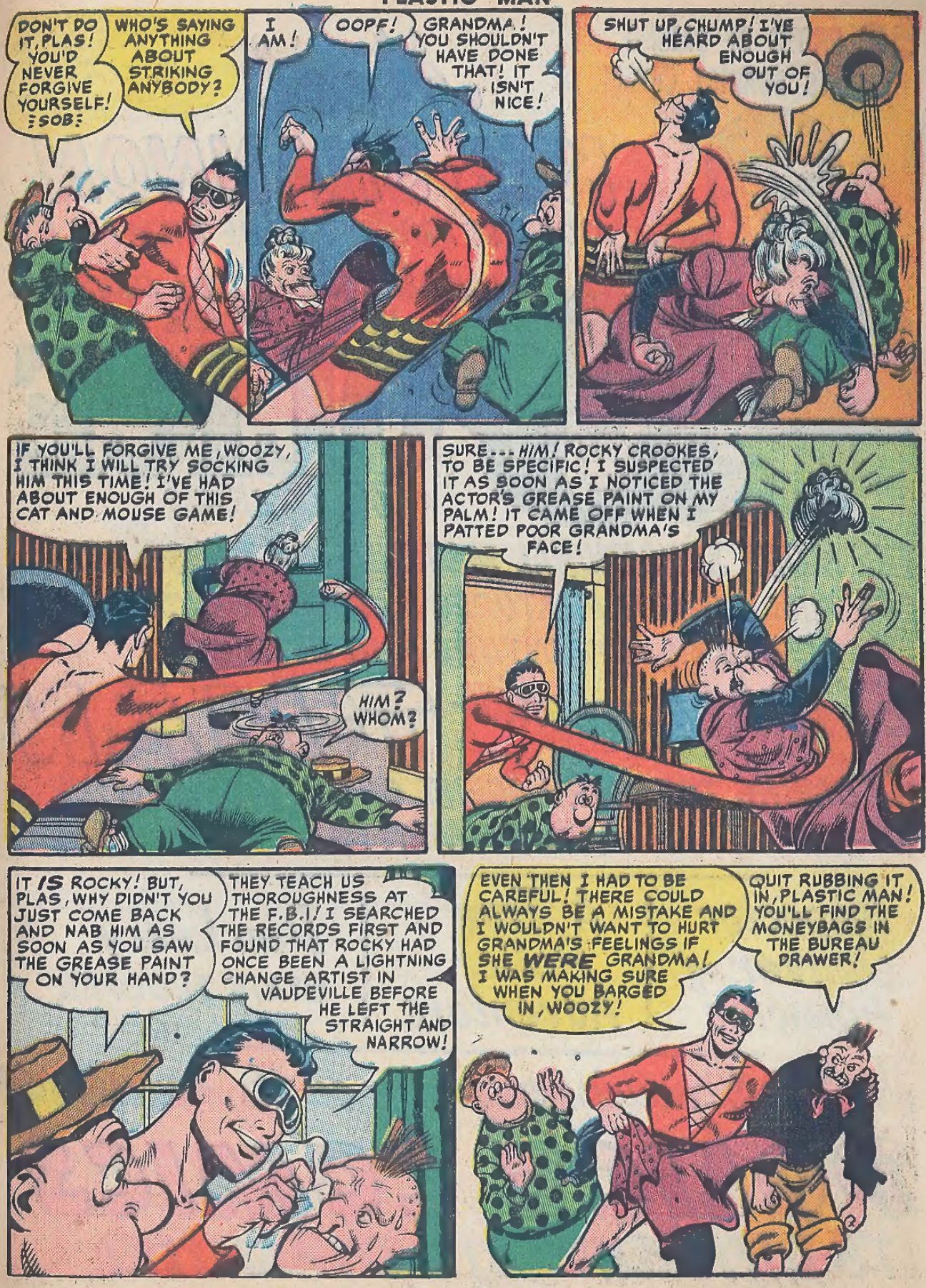

STILL TRYING, EH ROCKY?
WHAT A TIME THEY PICKED TO START UP AGAIN!
HE HAS QUITE A START THIS TIME!
AH! HE THINKS HE SHOOK ME! NOW I'LL BE ABLE TO BEARD HIM IN HIS DEN!
HEY, PLAS, WAIT FOR ME! I WANT TO SEE HOW THIS WINDS UP!
HMM! ROCKY'S BEING KIND OF OVERCONFIDENT TO LEAVE THE DOOR OPEN THIS WAY!
OH, THE POOR BOY! OH, MY UNHAPPY GRANDSON! HE MUST HAVE BEEN IN SUCH TERRIBLE TROUBLE TO RUN AWAY LIKE THAT!
I BEG YOUR PARDON! ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT ROCKY CROOKES?
OH, THE POOR LAMB! HE LOOKED SO HARRIED!
I CAN WELL UNDERSTAND THAT! WHICH WAY DID HE GO?
3.


OUT THAT WINDOW! :SOB:
???
PLAS, HAVEN'T YOU CAUGHT ROCKY YET? AND WHO IS THIS DEAR OLD LADY?
ROCKY'S GRANDMOTHER, A PRETTY AWFUL THING TO HAVE TO BE!
YES, I'M GRANDMA CROOKES! OH, I TRIED SO HARD TO MAKE A GOOD BOY OF ROCKY! :SOB:
:SNIFF: POOR GRANDMA! PLAS, HOW CAN YOU TALK SO HEARTLESSLY WHILE THIS KINDLY OLD CREATURE CRIES HER POOR HEART OUT?
ER... OH, I'M SORRY! I GUESS I'M KIND OF WROUGHT UP ABOUT ROCKY MYSELF... THOUGH NOT IN EXACTLY THE SAME WAY! THERE.. THERE-- GRANDMA CROOKES!
WHY NOT LOOK AT THE BRIGHT SIDE OF THINGS? TWENTY YEARS IN JAIL MIGHT MAKE A REFORMED MAN OF ROCKY! :GULP: WHAT AM I SAYING?
PLAS, HOW CAN YOU?
:SOB: :SNIFF: :SOB:
OH, WHAT'S THE USE? I'M ONLY MAKING MATTERS WORSE! BESIDES I HAVE A JOB TO DO!
HMM! SWELL CHANCE OF FINDING ROCKY NOW AFTER WASTING ALL THAT TIME!

HEY, PLAS, WHY DIDN'T YOU WAIT FOR ME? SUPPOSE YOU FIND ROCKY--- YOU MIGHT NEED MY HELP!
COULD BE! EVEN YOU COULDN'T FOUL THINGS UP WORSE THAN I HAVE! BUT I THOUGHT YOU'D STILL BE CONSOLING GRANDMA CROOKES!
:SOB: :SOB: ISN'T IT HEARTBREAKING TO THINK OF AN ANGEL LIKE THAT OLD LADY SUFFERING SO OVER THAT NO-GOOD GRANDSON OF HERS!
SURE! SURE! I DIDN'T MEAN TO BE HARSH WITH HER! BUT THE THING THAT GETS ME IS LOSING ROCKY WHEN I PRACTICALLY HAD HIM IN THE PALM OF MY HAND!
UH-OH! SPEAKING OF THE PALM OF MY HAND! I WONDER---!
YOU WONDER WHAT, PLAS?
NEVER MIND, WOOZY! I JUST REMEMBERED A LITTLE RESEARCH I HAVE TO DO IN THE F.B.I. FILES!
LATER, AT THE HOME OF GRANDMA CROOKES---
GRANDMA! IT'S YOUR LITTLE GRANDSON ROCKY BACK SAFE AND SOUND!
:GULP:
I OWE MY ESCAPE FROM PLASTIC MAN TO YOU, GRANDMA, AND DON'T THINK I DON'T APPRECIATE IT!
BUT---!
THERE---THERE--- GRANDMA, I KNOW WHAT A TOUGH DAY YOU'VE HAD! NOW JUST RELAX! WE'RE TOGETHER AGAIN! ISN'T IT WONDERFUL?
SURE---ER--- SURE!
5.

IN THE MEANTIME...
PLAS HAS BEEN SO UNPREDICTABLE ALL DAY! OH, WELL, I'LL JUST GO BACK AND SEE HOW DEAR OLD GRANDMA CROOKES IS FEELING NOW!
And BACK AT GRANDMA CROOKES'...
GRANDMA, WHAT'S THE MATTER? YOU DON'T LOOK WELL!
I'M A LITTLE FAINT! GET MY SMELLING SALTS FROM THE MANTEL, DEAR BOY!
GRANDMA CROOKES, HOW DO YOU FEEL NOW... =GULP=
GRANDMA, WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT GUN?
I HEARD SOMEBODY ABOUT TO ENTER! I WANTED TO DEFEND YOU, IF NECESSARY!
ROCKY CROOKES!
I KNOW IT'S A TERRIBLE THING TO ASK, GRANDMA CROOKES, BUT THIS MAN IS WANTED BY THE LAW! EVEN THOUGH HE'S YOUR KITH AND KIN IT'S YOUR DUTY TO HELP APPREHEND HIM!
DEAR, DEAR, MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, YOUNG MAN!
PERHAPS I'D BETTER JUST SHOOT HIM!
NO, NO! THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY! HE'LL SURRENDER AS SOON AS YOU EXPLAIN TO HIM THAT IT'S BETTER FOR EVERYBODY CONCERNED!

I DON'T REALLY MIND SHOOTING HIM! IT'LL TEACH HIM A REAL LESSON!
BANG!
HEY, GRANDMA, WATCH YOUR AIM!
SO SORRY! I'M NOT USED TO HANDLING WEAPONS!
BANG!
POOR ROCKY! YOU ALWAYS WERE AN OBSTINATE BOY! YOU JUST WON'T BE KILLED WITH ONE SHOT! HERE ARE SOME MORE!
PANG! PANG! PANG!
STOP FIRING, GRANDMA! IT ISN'T ROCKY! IT'S PLASTIC MAN!
I KIND OF FIGURED IT MIGHT BE SOME SORT OF COPPER BUT I WASN'T REALLY PREPARED FOR THE WORST!
GRANDMA, WHERE DID YOU PICK UP THAT AWFUL, TOUGH LINGO? IT MUST BE FROM ASSOCIATION WITH YOUR GRANDSON!
IF SHE HAD A GRANDSON, WOOZY, HE'D LEARN MANY WORSE THINGS FROM HER!
BACK INTO YOUR ARMCHAIR, GRANDMA! THIS IS NO TIME TO RUN AWAY!
NOW---!
PLAS, YOU CAN'T STRIKE AN OLD LADY! WHAT'S COME OVER YOU? I ADMIT SHE MAY HAVE BEHAVED PECULIARLY BUT THEN LOOK AT THE SHOCKING EXPERIENCES SHE'S HAD TODAY!


DON'T DO IT, PLAS! YOU'D NEVER FORGIVE YOURSELF! :SOB:
WHO'S SAYING ANYTHING ABOUT STRIKING ANYBODY?
I AM!
OOPF!
GRANDMA! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT! IT ISN'T NICE!
SHUT UP, CHUMP! I'VE HEARD ABOUT ENOUGH OUT OF YOU!
IF YOU'LL FORGIVE ME, WOOZY, I THINK I WILL TRY SOCKING HIM THIS TIME! I'VE HAD ABOUT ENOUGH OF THIS CAT AND MOUSE GAME!
HIM? WHOM?
SURE... HIM! ROCKY CROOKES, TO BE SPECIFIC! I SUSPECTED IT AS SOON AS I NOTICED THE ACTOR'S GREASE PAINT ON MY PALM! IT CAME OFF WHEN I PATTED POOR GRANDMA'S FACE!
IT IS ROCKY! BUT, PLAS, WHY DIDN'T YOU JUST COME BACK AND NAB HIM AS SOON AS YOU SAW THE GREASE PAINT ON YOUR HAND?
THEY TEACH US THOROUGHNESS AT THE F.B.I! I SEARCHED THE RECORDS FIRST AND FOUND THAT ROCKY HAD ONCE BEEN A LIGHTNING CHANGE ARTIST IN VAUDEVILLE BEFORE HE LEFT THE STRAIGHT AND NARROW!
EVEN THEN I HAD TO BE CAREFUL! THERE COULD ALWAYS BE A MISTAKE AND I WOULDN'T WANT TO HURT GRANDMA'S FEELINGS IF SHE WERE GRANDMA! I WAS MAKING SURE WHEN YOU BARGED IN, WOOZY!
QUIT RUBBING IT IN, PLASTIC MAN! YOU'LL FIND THE MONEYBAGS IN THE BUREAU DRAWER!

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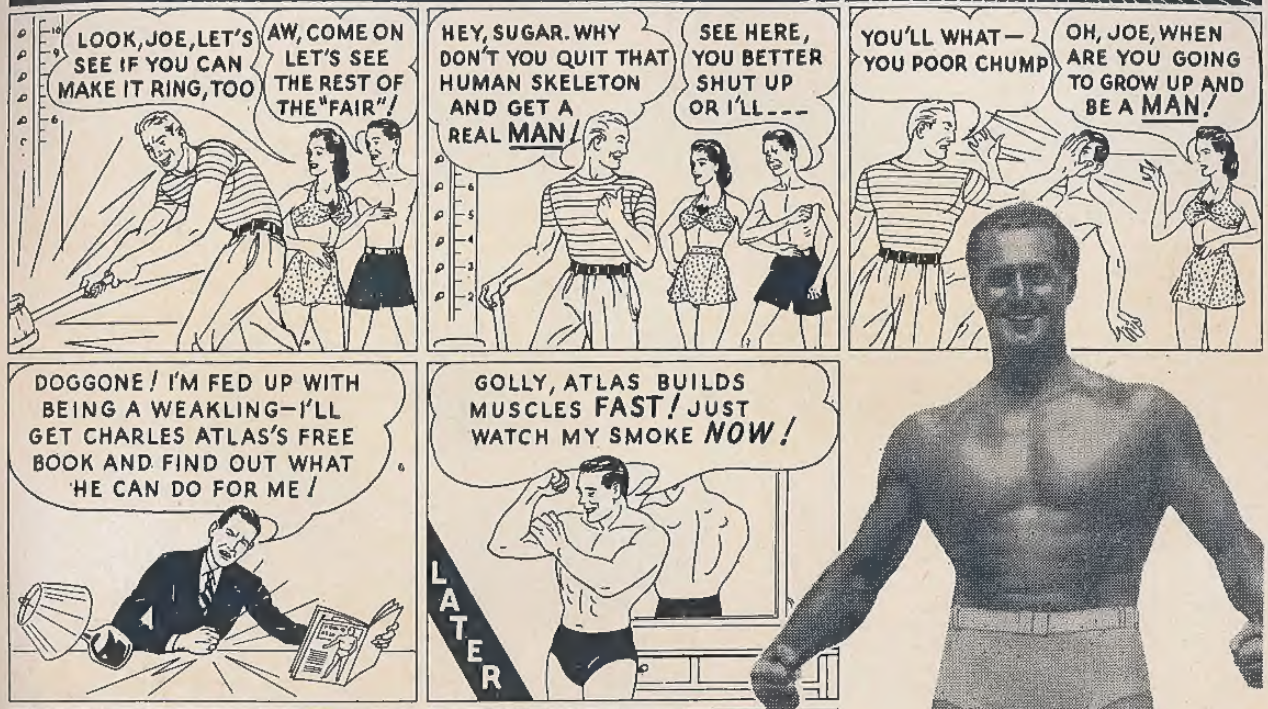
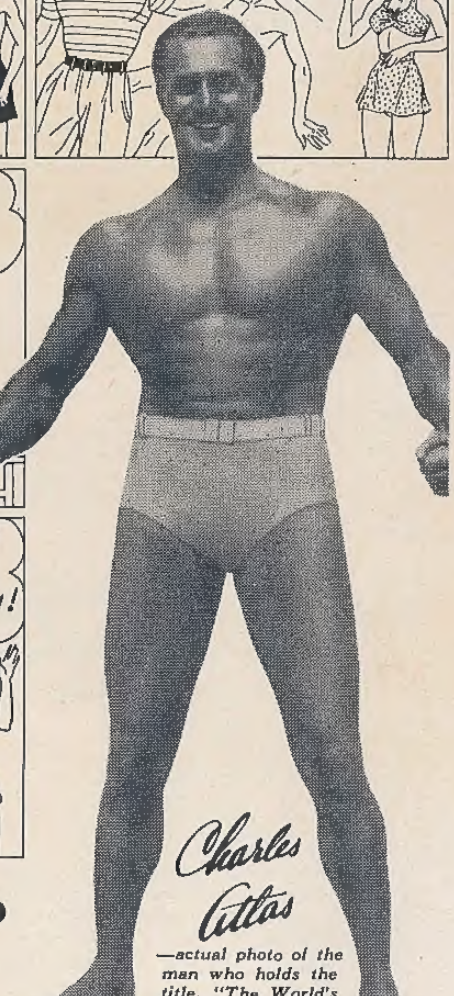
The Insult That Turned a "CHUMP" Into a CHAMP


LOOK, JOE, LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN MAKE IT RING, TOO
AW, COME ON LET'S SEE THE REST OF THE "FAIR"!
HEY, SUGAR. WHY DON'T YOU QUIT THAT HUMAN SKELETON AND GET A REAL MAN!
SEE HERE, YOU BETTER SHUT UP OR I'LL---
YOU'LL WHAT— YOU POOR CHUMP
OH, JOE, WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO GROW UP AND BE A MAN!
DOGGONE! I'M FED UP WITH BEING A WEAKLING—I'LL GET CHARLES ATLAS'S FREE BOOK AND FIND OUT WHAT HE CAN DO FOR ME!
GOLLY, ATLAS BUILDS MUSCLES FAST! JUST WATCH MY SMOKE NOW!
LATER
ONE HAND IS AS GOOD AS TWO WHEN YOU'RE AN ATLAS CHAMP
THERE GOES THE BELL— JOE, YOU'RE WONDERFUL
OUT OF THE WAY SMALL-FRY, MAKE WAY FOR A MAN!
O-OH, JOE, YOU'RE MORE THAN THAT—YOU'RE A HE-MAN NOW!



Charles Atlas

—actual photo of the man who holds the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

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RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE

LICENSED BY STEPHEN SLESINGER, N. Y.

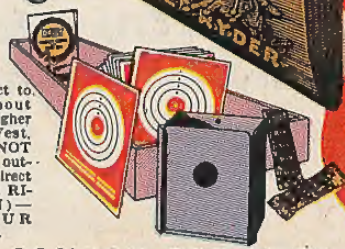
Own and shoot this husky, improved DAISY RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE! Looks, feels, handles like a real western saddle gun. RIFLE ALONE, only $5.50. Or buy Daisy's big Target Outfit containing: RED RIDER CARBINE with 2-POWER MAGNIFYING SCOPE MOUNTED; BELL RINGING TARGET; TARGET CARDS; GENEROUS SUPPLY BULLS EYE BB's. MANUAL. COMPLETE SET in big carton, only $7.95.

DAD! Your children want to shoot. Give them a chance to shoot and learn safety through skill. Be SUPERVISOR of a junior patrol of 3 to 10 air rifle shooters including your own. You'll enjoy it. You need not be a crack shot. See Coupon.

ORGANIZATIONS! SPONSOR a junior club of 10 or more air rifle shooters: Service clubs, fraternal organizations, churches, conservation and rod & gun clubs, municipal recreation and police departments, supervised juvenile clubs, veterans, others, use coupon.

BOYS and GIRLS! Rush coupon, dime (10¢ coin), unused 3¢ stamp to us now—for exciting new DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN!

No. 111 GUN ONLY $5.50



No. 311 COMPLETE OUTFIT $7.95

Prices subject to change without notice & higher Rockies, West, Canada. DO NOT order rifles, outfit or shot direct (except AIR RIFLEMAN)—SEE YOUR DEALER

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY

Plymouth, Michigan, Dept. 2861, U.S.A.

☐ I enclose dime (10¢ coin) plus unused 3¢ stamp. Please rush postpaid DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN BOOK describing NRA junior program for air rifle shooters, membership benefits plus special information for my Parents or Guardian.

NAME_____

STREET & NO._____

STATE_____ CITY_____

☐ PARENTS! ORGANIZATIONS! Enclose unused 3¢ stamp for Circular on SUPERVISING or SPONSORING a junior air rifle group.

YOUR NAME_____

ORGANIZATION'S NAME (if any)_____

STREET AND NO._____

CITY_____ STATE_____

EARN NRA MEDALS

☐ MEN and WOMEN! If you hunt or shoot, you belong in the SENIOR NRA. Check here for facts.

MAIL COUPON FOR NEW BOOK!

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY

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